

Chaska Valley Herald

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CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

THE SHADOW OF GLENCOE.

(AFTER AN OLD LEGEND.)

A shadow by the castle walls,
Sad thoughts to memory oft recalls;
From tower and spire, and turret fall
This shadow by the castle walls.
But ere the shadows waned in gloom,
Shadowed the purple heads of bloom,
Yet telling me with their sweet perfume
Their presence in this shadowy tomb.

One lovely day, ah! what a day—
It was a charming moon in May;
The sun went down his cheerful ray
Upon this long, sad evening day—
Fourth rode a young and gallant knight
With eyes of heaven's own azure light
With knowledge and honest heart,
Outrode this young and gallant knight.

With lance and spear at saddle bow,
He sallied forth to meet the foe;
He passed where the fir trees grow
And turned a last look on Glencoe.

"Farewell, my proud, ancestral home;
Farewell, ye woods I've loved to roam;
No more ye guard my father's hall,
No more ye guard my father's hall,
But darkly by the castle walls
The shade from tower and turret fall."
—SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS. LONN STARR.

THE OSAGE CAPTIVE.

Many years ago Charles Hamilton settled in the northern part of Missouri Territory, at a point considerably in advance of the line of settlement and frontier posts. He was a widower, with but one child, a bright-eyed daughter, about a dozen years of age, who frequently visited the nearest settlement, where she soon became well known and equally well loved by the settlers.

During these early days this portion of Missouri became thickly infested with horse-thieves. The headquarters of a band were somewhere in the neighborhood, although the most diligent search failed to trace the criminals to their hiding place.

It was a long time before they gained any clue as to the identity of the miscreants; but one night, when one of the old settlers was returning to his home, he was set upon by a party of a dozen men, and deprived of the young daughter that he was driving. The old gentleman had been a hunter in his young days, and kept his eyes and ears open. The result was the discovery that the band of horse-thieves was nothing less than a party of Osage Indians, whose main village was about fifty miles to the northwest.

A few days later an Osage warrior named Kovah was captured, as he was hunting in the woods near the settlement. He was instantly seized, disarmed and marched to the village, where a council was at once called to determine what should be done with him.

The community were in such a state of exasperation that they were ready to do anything except to listen to reason. Many were in favor of shooting him, for they considered it unquestionable that the color of his skin decided his guilt; but the more conservative advocated giving him a severe whipping.

Young Marian Hamilton was in the settlement, and when the young warrior was publicly whipped in the village, she stood by pleading that the cruel punishment might be stopped. The Indian turned his dark eyes upon her with a curious look, but never uttered a word. He stood the punishment with the stoicism peculiar to his race, and when they had finished he took his gun and walked as unconcerned away as if he was just starting upon some hunting expedition.

Reaching the edge of the settlement, he wheeled with the quickness of lightning, and shot dead the man who had subjected the degrading punishment.

As soon as the first shock was over a half dozen started in pursuit; but none reached him in fleetness of foot, and he speedily disappeared in the woods.

Shortly after this unfortunate occurrence another discovery was made. The horse-thieves were not Osages. The old hunter had naturally fallen into the error from the fact that the men who killed him were dressed as Indians.

One day the settler returned from a big hunt, and found his house open and his daughter absent. His experienced eye speedily detected suspicious signs, and a brief examination satisfied him that a party of Indians had carried his daughter away.

Marian Hamilton was engaged with her household duties that same winter afternoon, when a dozen Indians appeared suddenly. They offered no violence, but immediately began their search through the wintry woods with their bows.

which she understood as a token of friendship.

At nightfall they halted beneath a large spreading oak, where the snow was scraped away and a fire kindled. They had no food, nor did they make any attempt to procure any. They simply sat on the ground, smoked their pipes in sullen silence, occasionally exchanging a word or two with each other in their own tongue.

At last they stretched themselves upon the ground, wrapped in their blankets, and soon slept soundly.

Marian, too excited and nervous to sleep, lay and wondered what her father would do when he came home and learned what had befallen her. She looked toward her savage friend, and when a couple of weary hours had dragged by, she saw him rise silently to his feet, and passing around to the opposite side of the oak, vanish like a shadow.

Another hour passed wearily away, and she began to despair again, when she caught sight of him returning, carrying in his arms a peculiar-looking bundle. Stealing noiselessly to her side, he motioned her to rise and take away the blanket in which she had been wrapped. When she had obeyed him he carefully deposited his bundle in its place, after which he raised the blanket, and she then saw that it contained a mass of snow, so shaped as to resemble a human form.

An idea of the Indian's stratagem now entered her mind, and she knew that a faithful friend was with her.

Following his guidance, she was led through the bushes, about a hundred yards from the fire, to an immense fallen tree, which had yielded to some furious storm, where the savage paused. He pointed to a spot where an upward curve in the trunk caused it to rise some distance clear of the snow, under which was a circular hole cut through the drifted snow down to the ground, in which were deposited several blankets, so arranged that she could repose without suffering from contact with the snow.

He pointed to the opening, and in broken English directed her to go in and remain there until either he or some of his friends should come to take her away. She obeyed without a moment's hesitation, and, after carefully folding the blankets around her form, he stepped a few feet to one side, and, carefully raising a coverlet of snow-crust, placed it over the aperture. It had been so skillfully cut that it fitted with precision, and no one passing would have suspected the artifice.

Building the girl good-by, the Indian took the trail for the purpose of communicating with the whites that he knew were in pursuit, and informing the father of the trick which had been played for the rescue of his child.

The Indian who had executed this clever stratagem had told his comrades during the evening that he intended to rise before day and pursue the same course in advance of them for the purpose of killing a deer, as the party were in want of food. In addition to this he informed a friend that the girl appeared so sick and distressed that, if she did not respond to their call in the morning, he had better place her on the small sled which they had stolen from the settler, and drag her on that until they encamped again.

When morning dawned the war party were astir, and the girl still lying motionless, one of the Indians carefully raised what he supposed to be her body, swathed in blankets, and placed it on the sled. It was a trifling labor for them to pull the load along, as they continued their journey northward.

The party halted about noon, when one of the Indians drawing the sled began to wonder at the still form, which he had not seen move or give the least evidence of life. "Drawing the blankets apart, he revealed to the amazed Osages the trick which had been played upon them.

They turned back on their trail, and, just as night was closing in, reached the place where they had encamped the preceding night. They approached the place very stealthily, for they believed it more probable that the whites, led by their late comrade, were in the vicinity.

The chief, in a stooping posture, and with the hammer of his rifle raised, crept within a few paces of the spot where he had lain the night before. Seeing nothing suspicious, he made a sign to his companions, who immediately gathered around him.

No whites were in the vicinity, and the Indians were disappointed of the expected encounter. They wandered hither and thither, striking their tomahawks in the few trees which were scattered here and there, threatening all kinds of vengeance upon their enemies, and upon their own comrade, should he fall into their power.

The chief stood with folded arms fully a quarter of an hour endeavoring to solve the mystery of the captive's disappearance. Finally he motioned to one of the oldest warriors to come to his side. A short conference followed, and then, at the suggestion of their leader, the Indian prostrated himself upon the snow, and endeavored, like the bloodhound, to scent the footsteps of their treacherous brother.

Their progress was tardy, but it was sure. They followed the precise direction taken by Marian and her dusky friend, and in due time reached the tree beneath which she had been so carefully and skillfully concealed. A grunt of satisfaction followed, for they were sure they had found the place of her retreat.

Scanning the fallen tree or a few moments and finding nothing suspicious, the chief and several others struck

their tomahawks upon it, and immediately discovered that it was perfectly sound and solid.

Completely mystified, the chief sat down upon it within half a dozen feet of where the trembling girl was concealed, while others, passing hither and thither, frequently trod still closer.

Marian Hamilton, when left by her Indian friend, remained anxious and expectant for several hours; but finally she fell asleep, from which she was awakened by the tramping upon her snow-crust, apparently over her head. She was sure that her father and friends had reached the place and were looking for her. Believing that they had some difficulty in finding the exact spot of her concealment, she concluded to call them. Softly she repeated the one word:

"Father!"

The chief, who was sitting upon the log, sprang up as if bitten by a rattlesnake, and gazed about him with a bewildered look.

He and several of the nearest warriors had heard the voice, but could not divine its source. While they stood in doubt and bewilderment, again came the word:

"Father!"

The Indians looked startled and alarmed, half believing that it was a supernatural voice which they heard; but something like a grin stole across their faces. The question is not asked: "How did she get her outfit? Is her father or husband a secret forger? Is he standing on a false basis which is ready to crash at any time and carry many credulous down to ruin with him, or is she doing what so many think a harmless thing, monopolizing resources which should be expended for the comfort of her family?" Oh, no! that is not "the way of the world." Even those who deplore the sway of this evil the most look to it as low as any.

Policy has her eye in another direction. It is something to be on equal footing with a leader of society, and in order to do so hundreds of dazzled mothers flutter about the brilliant light spend their all in a delusion, and, light, ruined specks of humanity. Because our millionaires' wives and daughters have the choicest fabrics brought from all parts of the globe for their adornment, the second and third classes will wear nothing but imported goods as near a match, and the fourth grade, with truly American ambition, think if they can't always have the real thing will manage to have a good imitation as they can, and many a little man finds its way out of the savings bank to buy a pair of lace or jewelry. The humbler classes bring up the rear in this train, and their plaint accords with the Irishman's, "The money goes faster nor it comes."

Listen to the beautiful sentiment over the girl who goes to a ball in simple white muslin and natural flowers; but the same young gentleman who would grow ecstatic over "beauty undomestic" pays homage to the most stylish young lady of his set, brilliant in satin and lace beaded with seed pearls. Words and actions are fittest when they go together, and if husbands and lovers are sincere in their desire to uphold their evil, let them arise in a solid phalanx against it. They are the ones who encourage it by their homage, and are the ones who must expect to furnish the wherewithal by which women are clothed. Now, gentlemen, there is something beside complaining to do, so manfully to work.

As a general rule, the student will do well to banish for the present thought of ornament or elegance, and to aim only at expressing himself plainly and clearly. The best ornament is always that which comes unsought. Let him not look about the bush, but go straight to the point. Let him remember that what is written is meant to be read; that time is short, and that other things being equal—the fewer words the better.

Repetition is a far less serious fault than obscurity. Young writers are often guilty of repeating the same word, and require to be reminded that it is always better to use the right word over again than to replace it by a wrong one—and a word which is liable to be misunderstood is a wrong one. A frank repetition of a word has even sometimes a kind of charm—as bearing the stamp of truth, the foundation of all excellence of style.

Many conventional expressions, partly commonplace and partly vulgar, should be carefully avoided. Among these may be mentioned—individual for the person, "residence" for house, "locality" for place, "parties" for persons, or men and women, to "commence" to do anything for to begin, to "go in" for a pursuit or study, "frankness" or "first-rate" for excellent (still lower are such phrases as "A. I.," "top of the tree," etc.), to "transmute" for to transform.—*Manual of English Composition.*

One would do for life to an unworthy partner, an error has been made which will rob it of all sweetness or possibility of joy. Let the young think of this, and let them walk carefully in a world of sin, and take heed to their steps lest in the next moment of life they go madly astray. But here we must guard against another error. Many people think they have made a mistake in marriage, when the mistake is only in their own behavior since they were married. Good husbands make good wives, and good wives make good husbands; and the scolding and intemperance, or slowness, partner often has but himself or herself to blame for the misery that clouds the life and desolates the home. Multitudes who feel that their marriage

ABOUT DRESS.

Bless the dear souls who write such long articles about extravagance in dress! They must expect their advice to be heeded, or they would not make such an effort; but, in reality, how much of a reformation has resulted from all this? How many in the august crowd of fashion stop to listen to the voice of warning, and, seeing their folly, struggle free from the enthrallments that urge them on? It is as useless to attempt a radical change for the better by advising economy as to stand on the sea beach during a storm and command the waves to cease lashing the shore. If you could ever hope to quell the storm, you must first find the causes of the commotion and then exorcise them.

What, then, causes this mania for dress? "Female vanity" is your first thought. No, I cannot agree to that, though vanity is purely a female attribute. Who ever saw a man with any such rubbish in his nature? There is an incentive to "dress well" which does more toward extravagance than mere vanity. Did you ever notice the distinction paid to a "stylish" lady? Have you ever seen one more plainly dressed, though perhaps her superior in good breeding and refinement, sit in the shade while homage is being paid to the other? The question is not asked: "How did she get her outfit? Is her father or husband a secret forger? Is he standing on a false basis which is ready to crash at any time and carry many credulous down to ruin with him, or is she doing what so many think a harmless thing, monopolizing resources which should be expended for the comfort of her family?" Oh, no! that is not "the way of the world." Even those who deplore the sway of this evil the most look to it as low as any.

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was a mistake, and who make their existence a lifelong misery, might, by a little self-denial, and forbearance, and gentleness, and old-time courtesy, make their home brighter like the gates of Eden, and bring back again the old love that blessed the happy golden days gone by. And what sweeter mission in life than that of reclaiming the weak and sinful!

SNOW-BOUND.

An Adventure in the Sierra.

Twice in my experience as a miner in California have I been bound in by impassable barriers of snow on the foothills of the Sierra Nevada. The first time I had a single companion. We had been mining in an isolated but rich gulch, where we had constructed a rude cabin. We knew nothing at that time of the great snow-storms of the Sierra, so we had neglected to lay in provisions or fuel, and up to this time had procured wood from the scattering pine trees on the mountain side, but on a rising one of snow-fallen. It continued all day long, and when we rose next morning we found our one little window darkened. We managed to make a hole through a corner of the roof of our cabin, when down came a wagon load of snow and in came a flood of light! We succeeded in shoveling away the snow from the roof and out of our cabin, but the snow kept on coming down all day, and on the arrival of the next day we were again shut out. During this day the storm abated, but the snow had fallen to a depth of more than ten feet, and we were prisoners.

Here for three weary weeks we were compelled to stay. We had burned up every scrap of furniture in our cabin except the long boards on the bottom of our bunks. Even the chimneys and clapboards on the inside of our cabin and the handles of our shovels and tools were consumed. Our meat had been gone more than a week, and we had eaten all our beans and were entirely destitute. It had snowed every day a little, so as to keep the snow soft on top, and it was impossible to walk through it, or in any way change our location or situation.

We could see nothing before us but death, either from cold or starvation. Each looked upon the other with suspicion; each thought the other would take his life if he could without losing his own. This was our horrible condition, when suddenly the hole above our heads was darkened, and we heard a voice say, "Is there anybody down there?" A shout of joy and surprise was the response.

"Who are you, and how did you get here?" we asked.

"I am 'Snowshoe Thompson.' I came here on snow-shoes," he answered.

"Help us out; we are starving."

In another minute Thompson was in our midst. He gave us some cheese and crackers, which we eagerly devoured. He asked us if we had any tools out of which he could make for each a pair of snow-shoes. We had burned the handles of all our tools except a hammer and drawing-knife. He took these, however, and out of the long boards which composed the bottoms of our bunks soon shaped for us each a pair of snow-shoes. They were about twelve feet long and four inches wide, shaped so as to turn up at the front end, somewhat like a sleigh-runner; pieces of leather were tacked across the center, into which the traveler's feet are slipped.

After you learn how to travel with these, you find that the process is similar to skating. To the best of my recollection, at my first essay I felt much as I should suppose a toad would feel on stilts. After a series of evolutions that would puzzle a professional acrobat, I got fairly under weigh. I can give you no idea of the exhilaration produced by a wild, frenzied rush through the air, as it were, upon snow-shoes. I started down a slight slope of the mountain with no ambition to out-run the wind, or "Professor Snow-shoes" either, I can assure you. It was glorious, so I thought, as I sailed along at a moderate speed, with no effort except to try to guide the machine with a long, slim pole which "Snow-shoes" had loaned me, but when I commenced going down a steep side of the mountain, and shot forward like an arrow from the strong bow of an archer, it was no longer so glorious. The velocity with which I traveled was marvelous. I was unable to clearly distinguish objects which I passed. An occasional pine tree shot past me with a zip like a cannon ball, and made my brain whirl.

Down I went, faster and faster. I shot across a table-land, or level space, at a speed somewhat abated; then I started up a slope of the mountain; then I came to a steep place, and then my snow-shoes stopped, but I went on head-foremost into a snow-bank, so deep that my feet seemed to be the only part of my person able to move. Indeed I was so deeply buried in the snow that only my feet stuck out. I couldn't breathe or move, so tight was I wedged in. I exerted every effort, but it was utterly in vain, and I realized that death would come in a very few moments. I tried to call for help, but could not produce a sound. When all hope had vanished, and I felt my brain reeling, some one began to tug at my feet, and in another moment I was brought to light again. Old "Snow-shoes" had followed me, and got to me just in time to save my life for the second time. One hour later we were all safe in the camp.

So you prefer my medicine to those of Dr. Pillsbury? Mrs. Williams—Och, indeed, docher, dear, ye're a deal better than the other old "fambg."

HISTORY.

The Battle of Bosworth Field.

After a few flights of arrows the contest became hand to hand, as was customary in those days, and raged for an hour without any great advantage to either party, when it is recorded that Oxford closed up his ranks, and gave Richard's army a chance of outflanking him; and at that moment, Stanley, who had outflanked both, threw his men into Richmond's forces. Richard, shouting out "Treason! treason!" called on his attendants to follow him where Henry was, and they almost cut their way to within a short distance of him, but not till the King fell, literally covered with wounds. His white horse was killed. Cately had met him calling out:

A horse, a horse! my kingdom for a horse!
Cately—
Withdraw, my Lord, I'll help you to a horse.
King Richard—
Slave, I have set my life upon a cast,
And I will stand the hazard of the die.
I think there be six Richmonds in the field:
Five have I slain to-day instead of him;
A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse.

From the time when Richard galloped out of his ranks to the time when he fell, can only have been some fifteen minutes, but how full of import they were to England! The house of the Plantagenets was extinguished, the Barons' power was reduced to a name, and the church, then more powerful and wealthy than either, might have heard its own knell in the Leicester chimes that rang in the coronation of the first of the Tudors. The crown was found near a Hawthorn bush after the battle, and placed on Henry's head by Sir William Stanley; hence the "crown in a bush" on his monument at Westminster. A slope down to the spring—which rises, however, nearly to the level of the land—makes it a convenient drinking place for cattle. There is a stone over the well with the following inscription: "Aqua ex hoc puteo laeta sitim sedavit, Ricardus tertius Rex Anglie cum Henrico comite de Richmond acerrime atque infensissime proliant, et vita pariter, ac seipso, ante noctem caritatis iii. Jul. Sept. A. D. MCCCLXXXV." The country people always used to say that the well ran water tinged with blood, and would not drink from it. But the truth is, as we often see in marshy lands, there is some tinge of a red-ochreous character in the soil which colors the water. Yet this belief appears, stated as a matter of fact, in a history of England that is very extensively used in schools. Mr. Hutton says that old chroniclers have pointed out how the Tudors wished to cast ignominy on Richard's character and physical shortcomings, and dubbed the hills where he addressed his troops, Dickon's Nook, and the well, King Dick's Well. These names they bear to the present. Indeed, when the writer asked a rustic the way to Richard's Well, he corrected him politely enough by saying King Dick's. Some of the spoils that have been dug up, such as the steel parts of a cross-bow and spurs, which are preserved in the church at Bosworth and in the Liverpool Museum, are engraved in Hutton's work; and so beautiful is the design that they would obtain prizes in any exhibition in Europe. Burton mentions arrow-heads of great size and weight, but those I have seen are spear heads. Spearheads seem to have played a considerable part in the strife. "Look that my staves be sound and not too heavy," are Richard's words on the night before the battle, as he went to his broken sleep.

A Monument Six Thousand Years Old.
The Ashmolean Museum at Oxford contains one of the oldest monuments of civilization in the world, if, indeed, it is not the very oldest. This is the lintel-stone of a tomb which formed the last resting-place of an officer who lived in the time of King Senn, of the second dynasty, whose date is placed by Mariette more than 6,000 years ago. The stone is covered with that delicate and finished sculpture which distinguished the early periods of Egyptian history, and was immeasurably superior to the stiff and conventional art of the later ages of Egypt which we are accustomed to see in our European museums. But it is also covered with something more precious still this sculpture, with hieroglyphics which show that even at that remote epoch Egyptian writing was a complete and finished art, with long ages of previous development lying behind it. The hieroglyphic characters are already used, not only pictorially and ideographically, but also to express syllables and alphabetic letters, the name of the King, for instance, being spelled alphabetically. In the hands of the Egyptian scribes, however, Egyptian writing never made any further progress. With the fall of what is called the Old Empire (about B. C. 3,500), the freshness and expansive force of the people passed away. Egyptian life and thought became fossilized, and, through the long series of centuries that followed, Egypt resembled one of its own mummies, faithfully preserving the form and features of a past age, and of a life which had ceased to beat in its veins. Until the introduction of Christianity the only change undergone by Egyptian writing was the invention of a running-hand, which in its earlier and simpler form is called hieratic, and in its later form demotic.

GOOD AND BAD.
Little James had a bad cold, and was kept in the house. "Have you been good?" asked his little sister, when she returned from her walk. "I don't know," answered James; "what is the difference between good and bad?" "I will explain to you," responded his sister, with an important air. "To be good is simply to disobey your nurse. To be naughty is to bite and scratch her."

CURRENT TOPICS.

RALPH WALDO EMBRESS is a great man, but he keeps cows and sells milk, and people will watch him to see if he buys chalk.

JOHN SWINSON, of the New York *Star* is in poor health, and will go abroad this summer for a prolonged rest in the Pyrenees.

WITHIN a radius of twenty-five miles of Bradford, England, there are a million and a half people engaged in worsted manufacture alone.

Is consideration of the scantiness of his congregation on a summer Sunday, a queer old dominie prayed: "Lord, remember those who are prostrated on beds of sickness and lounges of well-ness."

"Why didn't you get some fowls from the hens' nests this morning?" asked a farmer of his son, who answered: "Because there weren't any. If the hens laid any they mislaid 'em, so they can't be found."

"ALL the Judges of the United States Court follow the Pennsylvania decision as a beacon," said Mr. —, addressing the court. "Well, then, it's no wonder," said the court, "that they are so often wrecked or run ashore."

ROMA spends \$200,000 on its public schools, of which ten years ago it had none at all. The Romans now evince great alacrity in attending the schools, and the latter are entirely inadequate to the demand of the population.

GERMANY has a military force consisting of 460,000 of the active army, 520,000 reserve, 620,000 landwehr, 1,250,000 landsturm, 300,000 Ersatz reserve, a total of 3,100,000 armed men, of whom 1,900,000 could be mobilized within a few weeks' time.

Among the members of the new British Parliament are nine tenant farmers. This does not look as though tenant farmers were without wealth or influence in the old country. Who ever heard of a tenant farmer in the Congress of the United States, or in the Legislature of any State?

DRIED-APPLE CAKE.—Soak two cups of dried apples over night. Chop the apples and boil in two cups of molasses until soft. Drain off the molasses; add to it one cup of butter, two eggs, one cup of sour milk, two teaspoons of saleratus, four cups of flour, spices of all kinds; add the apples last.

A LAWYER was compelled to apologize to the court. With stately dignity he rose in his place, and said, "Your Honor is right, and I am wrong, as your Honor generally is." There was a dazed look in the Judge's eye, and he hardly knew whether to feel happy or fine the lawyer for that map of courage.

MISS WILSON is a Delaware heiress and beauty. She fell in love with a farm hand, because she deemed him heroic; but, when they eloped and he ran away from her across the fields at the approach of her pursuing father, she concluded that she had overrated him, and went back home contentedly. LIVERSTICK has been ill for some weeks, and Jones, meeting Smith, asks: "How's Liverstick, Smith—any better?" "Well," says Smith, "his physician is hopeful." "Yes, yes," responded Jones, "that's all very well; but is his undertaker hopeful? That's more to the purpose." Jones is such a peculiar fellow.

A wordy writer says: "I never was a good carver, which is one good reason why I do not have turkey on my table every day instead of only once a year. I have a little trifle here about the beautiful sunset yesterday, which was dashed off by a friend of mine, which I would like inserted if you have room."

"Plenty of room, just insert it yourself," replied the editor, gently pushing the waste-basket toward him.

It is shown by statistics relating to the years 1872 to 1879, that while the total income of the population of Prussia has not diminished, the large and very large incomes have fallen off, and medium incomes have increased. The fear of an aggressive accumulation of wealth in a few hands seems to be groundless, and the great core of the nation, the middle class, is extending and gaining strength.

He stood with his back against the front door of the street-car. Every one else had seats, and he anxiously watched each face for symptoms of getting out for over three miles. It grew wearisome, and he finally shifted his weight from one foot to the other, and exclaimed: "For the love of the Lord, have none o' yer own homes to go to?" Then they all smiled, and the conductor ordered him the ridge-pole of the rear platform.

The Prussian Wends, the remnant of a Slavic race once established in Germany, retain some of the grossest superstitions of their pagan ancestors. The belief is general among them that the heart or liver of a dead infant or a maiden of tender years, brewed with certain herbs into a beverage, will cure diseases or inspire the passion of love in the consumers. The practical result of this belief is the constantly recurrent violation of the grave's sanctity, and the mutilation of corpses secretly disinterred.

THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD

—rates of Advertising—

space	1 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch	\$7.50	1.25	2.00	4.00	10.00
2 inch	15.00	2.50	4.00	8.00	20.00
3 inch	22.50	3.75	6.00	12.00	30.00
4 inch	30.00	5.00	8.00	16.00	40.00
5 inch	37.50	6.25	10.00	20.00	50.00
6 inch	45.00	7.50	12.00	24.00	60.00
7 inch	52.50	8.75	14.00	28.00	70.00
8 inch	60.00	10.00	16.00	32.00	80.00
9 inch	67.50	11.25	18.00	36.00	90.00
10 inch	75.00	12.50	20.00	40.00	100.00

Legals—advertisements, 75 cents per folio, insertion, and 35 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad. folio is 250 ems solid matter. Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion. Transient advertisements payable in advance.

NEW BUSINESS CARDS

MARKET HOTEL,
Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.
FRANK DARK, Manager.
Minneapolis, West.
This Hotel has just been newly fitted up and offers to the traveling public all the best of accommodations. Good tables and an experienced hostler are at service any time.

FARMERS HOME
—J. G. LOY—
In Lange's old building
near Minneapolis & St. L.
Depot.
THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS
AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON
HAND.

LUCIEN DIACON,
—J. G. LOY—
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
CHASKA, MINN.
Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry,
Clocks &c.
Repairing neatly done and work guaranteed.
Shop on 2nd St., Their old Store.

PLATFORM BUGGIES!
THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.
BY
JOS. ESS, Chaska.
Also Agent for the Corland, New York Buggies.
I have a supply of Lumber Wagons, and Hingle Wagons on hand of my own make which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest and warrant to be first class in every respect. I am also agent for the celebrated Corland, New York Platform Spring Buggy, just the thing for family use, which I will sell very cheap and warrant.

Shop above Barthel's Saloon.
NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
(Next door to National Hotel)
Chaska, Minn.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chaska that he will open a first-class Butcher Shop on SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880, and he invites the citizens of Chaska to call and inspect his stock and prices.
ANTHONY HURY, Prop.

WASHINGTON HOUSE
CHASKA, MINN.
—J. G. LOY—
JOHN KERKER, Prop.
Board by the day or week for reason-
able prices. First class saloon attached.
Good stabling attached to the premises.
Travelers will find themselves at home
with me.

Chaska Bakery
AND
Confectionary Store!
The undersigned respectfully
invites the attention
of the citizens of Chaska &
vicinity to his
BAKERY & STORE.
Fresh bread every day and
cookies of all kinds, always
kept on hand. Cakes, biscuits
and bread furnished on
order for weddings, fishing
parties and excursions &c.
Shop on 2nd St. east of Herald office.
HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

Dr. John A. MacDonald.
—J. G. LOY—
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Pine Street, opposite the Court
House.
Can be found at all hours of day
or night when not attending to profes-
sional calls.

Chaska House,
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.
F. HAMMER, - Proprietor.
This House is thoroughly furnished,
and offers the most accommodations for board
by the day or week, and for the traveling public.
Good stabling attached. Charges moderate.
F. HAMMER,
Chaska, Minn.

Chaska Express.
ADAM RICE announces to the citizens of
Chaska that he will run his express
from and to the depot.
On Arrival of Each Train,
and will do general Express and drayage busi-
ness in the village of Chaska. Charges mod-
erate.
ADAM RICE

The Weekly Valley Herald

A. L. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 2 1880

NUMBER 42

The Valley Herald.
Official County Paper.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. L. DU TOIT & F. E. DUTOIT.
Editors and Publishers.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer—Peter Weago.
Auditor—L. Stroukens.
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.
Clerk of Court—G. Kravenbuhl.
Attorney—W. C. Odell.
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.
Coroner—G. F. Lau Buch.
County Commissioner—J. Ackerman.
County Commissioners—A. W. Tiffany, Chair-
man, Geo. Kugler, Frank H. H. Paulson,
and Jacob Truwe.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
Gen. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
of Pennsylvania.
For Vice President,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
of Indiana.
Presidential Electors:
AT LARGE,
JAS. J. GREEN, of Le Sueur county.
JOHN FREDERICH, of Polk.
DISTRICT,
JOHN C. WISER, of Blue Earth county.
GEO. E. SKINNER, of Rice.
T. G. MEALY, of Wright.

"I am of the opinion that the people of
this country desire a change; but they want
a man on the ticket who will see that
there shall be no interference with what
has been accomplished in the past."—GENERAL
HANCOCK.

OURAY, the Ute chief who befriended the
whites in the massacre of 1st year, died at
the Ute agency, on Aug. 26. His death
causes great regret throughout the country.

Gen. Ben Butler, who formerly came out
for Hancock and English, delivered a
powerful speech at Faneuil Hall, Boston,
last Saturday, advocating the election of
the Democratic ticket.

The Red Wing Angus, edited by O. M.
Hall, is doing "good battle" for the demo-
cratic cause in this state and district. The
way it hammers Strain is a caution to the
natives. It is the ablest democratic paper
in the district.

GEN. SHERIDAN will stamp the states of In-
diana and Ohio in behalf of Hancock, and
as secretary Schurz will stamp the same
states for Garfield, and will be music in
the air when these two able disputants get
to discussing the important political ques-
tions of the day.

EX-REPRESENTATIVE DAWSON, of Arkansas,
formerly a staunch colored Republican,
is out for Hancock, having reported at De-
mocratic headquarters at New York for as-
signment to duty among his colored brethren.
He reports great enthusiasm among
all classes of people in his state in favor of
the Democratic nominees, and predicts an
increased majority for the ticket. —GLOBE.

The expense of running the New York
Custom House under the management of
Collector Merritt is \$60,000 per annum less
than it was under Chester A. Arthur. And
he is the Republican candidate for Vice
President when President Hayes kicked out
of the custom house for dishonesty.—AR-
GUS.

JUDGE PAGE, of Austin, of impeach-
ment fame, was shot at and wounded by an
assassin last week, while reading in his
parlor. The assassin shot through a win-
dow with a load of heavy duck shot, and
would have been mortally wounded had it
not been for the window sash. No clue to
the murderer yet.

The democratic party of McLeod Coun-
ty, in convention assembled nominated the
following county ticket:
For County Auditor.—Fenton Volmer.
For Register of Deeds.—S. P. Brown.
For Sheriff.—Wood Harrington.
For Judge of Probate.—J. V. V. Lewis.
For County Attorney.—A. P. Fitch.
County Surveyor.—Daniel Johnson.
Coroner.—Dan Nidbles.

The ticket is a very strong one and will
undoubtedly be elected. We are pleased to
note the nomination of our friend Wood
Harrington for Sheriff.

Waconia Items.

Wheat is turning out very good in this
vicinity, from 20 to 25 bushels per acre.
The music of the steam thresher is heard
in all directions.
Messrs. Miller & Bierline are engaged
in erecting a new dwelling on the lot the
old mill company had their residence.
Mr. Jacob Hedtke, of this place went
over to Dahlgreen last week Tuesday, and
got himself a better half, Peter H. Esq.,

of Chaska, Justice, officiated. Mr. H.,
and his young wife were received, on their
arrival in this village with a grand cheer,
and the boys were handsomely entertain-
ed. Congratulations.
The running at large of village cows is
giving much trouble to farmers visiting
our village for the purpose of doing busi-
ness. We shall have something to say
on this subject shortly.
Business is improving greatly and our
merchants are having something to do.

Proceedings County Commissioners.

Auditor's Office, Carver Co. Minn.,
Chaska, Aug. 30th 1880.
Members all present: The board was
called to order by the chairman.
On motion the proceedings of the last
session were read and approved.
The motion of A. W. Tiffany to allow
\$13. to Franz Richter for setting corner
posts to Sect. 3, T. 115, R. 25, (amount
paid to J. O. Brunius \$16.) was lost by
the following votes: No; Kugler, H. H. and
Paulson, Yes; Tiffany and Truwe.

On motion the board adjourned until
one o'clock p. m.
One o'clock p. m. The board met pres-
ent to adjournment. Members all pres-
ent. The board was called to order by the
chairman.
The committee on change of the Shako-
opee and Dayton road petition for by W.
Burgard and others, reported in favor of
the petition. On motion the report was
accepted and the committee discharged.

Resolved, That the prayer of the peti-
tioners be and is hereby granted; that the
damages be allowed as assessed by the
committee and that an order establishing
the change be recorded in comers record.
The petition of Michael Jennings and
others for a change of the Watertown and
Winsted road was on motion of Commr.
H. H. Paulson, rejected for reason of no proper
notice being given.

On motion of Commr. Truwe, the chair
appointed a committee consisting of commrs.
Paulson, Kugler and Truwe to investigate
the extent of damage caused by the fresh-
ets on a bridge in the Village of Carver on
the Carver and Glenwood road.
On motion the board adjourned until
one o'clock p. m.

Aug. 31st. 9 o'clock a. m.
The board met pursuant to adjournment.
Members all present. The board was called
to order by the chairman.
The committee on the location for a new
road running in the towns of Camden and
Hollywood, petitioned for by Fred Mielke
and others reported against granting the
prayer of the petitioners; the report was
accepted and the committee discharged. On
motion of commrs. H. H. Paulson and J. O.
Brunius the board adjourned until one
o'clock p. m.

On motion the board adjourned until one
o'clock p. m.
The board met pursuant to adjournment.
Members all present. The board was called
to order by the chairman.
The lists of names for grand and petit
jurors, to replace those retired from the
annual list, selected by the board of coun-
ty commissioners to serve during the term
of the district court to be held in Octo-
ber 1880 were compared, certified to, and
on motion accepted and delivered to the
clerk of the district court.

On motion the board adjourned until to-
morrow 9 o'clock a. m.
Sept. 1. 9 o'clock a. m.
The board met pursuant to adjournment.
Members all present. The board was called
to order by the chairman.
The bonds of John Holm and R. Ziegler
for Co. license were presented, read and
approved with the surties therein named.
Bills allowed. Pioneer Press Co. part
disallowed on bill for one school district
record.

Jos. Burkhard, to witness fees and mil-
lage in case state vs. A. Koslowski. 112
Mary Burkhard, to witness fees and
millage in case state vs. A. Koslowski. 112
Belle Stoughton, to witness fees and mil-
lage in case state vs. A. Koslowski. 112
Theo. Betting, to taking up the carpet
and cleaning the court room, 2 days as
announced, 4.00
Jon. Delving, to fixing the top of the east
gate and the top of S. E. corner post of
court house fence, 1.40

The committee appointed to investigate
the damage done on the bridge in the Vi-
llage of Carver reported. The report was
accepted and the committee discharged.
Received, That the sum of \$125. be and is
herby appropriated out of the County
Revenue Fund, to the town of Carver to
aid said town to repair the bridge on the
Carver and Glenwood road near the brick
yard; the said money to be expended ac-
cording to a Resolution relating to county
appropriations. Voted in favor, Commrs.
Kugler, Paulson, Truwe and J. F. F. F.,
against, Commr. H. H.

Bills allowed. Sheriff DuToit, to hear-
ing 2 prisoners, Albert Koslowski and E.
Einmett from Aug. 1st 1880 to September
1st 1880, 34.20
Valley Herald, to publishing bids for
building of court house steps and publish-
ing notice for examination of teachers, 5.00
On motion the board adjourned until one
o'clock p. m.
One o'clock p. m.
The board met pursuant to adjournment.
Members all present. The board was called
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The bill of F. Acker, justice, to fees in
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over until next session.
The bill of J. A. C. Flood constable, to
fees in case state vs. R. Ziegler was on mo-
tion laid over until next session.
Bill allowed. P. J. Gieson, to 500 bill
heads and verifications and other blanks,
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J. A. C. Flood, constable fees in case state
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J. A. C. Flood, constable fees in case state
vs. Willis Bleedorn, 12.25
(Concluded next week.)

1st 1880, 34.20
Valley Herald, to publishing bids for
building of court house steps and publish-
ing notice for examination of teachers, 5.00
On motion the board adjourned until one
o'clock p. m.
One o'clock p. m.
The board met pursuant to adjournment.
Members all present. The board was called
to order by the chairman.
The bill of F. Acker, justice, to fees in
case state vs. R. Ziegler was on motion laid
over until next session.
The bill of J. A. C. Flood constable, to
fees in case state vs. R. Ziegler was on mo-
tion laid over until next session.
Bill allowed. P. J. Gieson, to 500 bill
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vs. Willis Bleedorn, 12.25
(Concluded next week.)

SUMMONS.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
COUNTY OF CARVER, }
District Court, Eighth Judicial District.
Jda Kuen-tler
vs.
Charles Kuenstler.
The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, which has been filed with
the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Vi-
llage of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State
of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your an-
swer to said Complaint on the undersigned, at his
office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service, and
if you fail to answer the said Complaint within
the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action
will apply to the Court for the relief demand-
ed therein, together with the costs and disburse-
ments of this action.
Dated at Chaska, July 2nd A. D. 1880.
L. L. BAXTER,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska Minn.

SUMMONS.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
COUNTY OF CARVER, }
District Court, Eighth Judicial District.
Albert Kohler, Plaintiff.
vs.
David Charlton, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, which has been filed with
the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Vi-
llage of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State
of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your an-
swer to said Complaint on the undersigned, at his
office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service, and
if you fail to answer the said Complaint within
the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action
will apply to the Court for the relief demand-
ed therein, together with the costs and disburse-
ments of this action.
Dated at Chaska, July 2nd A. D. 1880.
W. C. ODELL, Piffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
COUNTY OF CARVER, }
District Court, Eighth Judicial District.
Albert Kohler, Plaintiff.
vs.
Christ E. Angell, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, which has been filed with
the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Vi-
llage of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State
of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your an-<

Chaska Valley Herald

FRED E. DUTOIT, Editor.
CHASKA, MINNESOTA

THE SHADOW OF GLENCOE.

(AFTER AN OLD LEGEND.)

A shadow by the castle walls
Sad thoughts to memory oft recalls;
From tower and spire, and turret falls
This shadow by the castle walls.
Hid are the violet wreaths in gloom,
Shadowed the purple heads of bloom,
Yet telling to me with their sweet perfume
Their presence in this shadowy tomb.
One lovely day, ah! woeful day—
It was one ending more in May;
The sun sent down his cheerful ray
Upon this land, sad-ending day—
Forth rode a young and gallant knight
With eyes of heaven's own azure light,
With bounding gay and helmet bright,
Out rode this young and gallant knight.
With lance and spear at saddle bow
He sallied forth to meet the foe;
He pauses where the fir trees grow
And turns a last look on Glencoe.
"Farewell, my proud, ancestral home;
Farewell, ye woods I've loved to roam;
Be true to me, ye hills and dale,
No more be pined by father's fall;
No more your grandeur on him falls,
Not daily by the castle walls.
The shadows from tower and turret fall,
The shadows from tower and turret fall.

THE OSAGE CAPTIVE.

Many years ago Charles Hamilton settled in the northeastern part of Missouri Territory, at a point considerably in advance of the line of settlement and frontier posts. He was a widower, with but one child, a bright-eyed daughter, about a dozen years of age, who frequently visited the nearest settlement, where she soon became well known and equally well loved by the settlers.

During these early days this portion of Missouri became thickly infested with horse-thieves. The headquarters of a band were somewhere in the neighborhood, although the most diligent search failed to trace the criminals to their hiding place.

It was a long time before they gained any clew as to the identity of the miscreants; but one night, when one of the old settlers was returning to his home late, he was set upon by a party of a dozen men, and deprived of the young mare that he was driving. The old gentleman had been a hunter in his young days, and kept his eyes and ears open. The result was the discovery that the band of horse-thieves was nothing less than a party of Osage Indians, whose main village was about fifty miles to the northwest.

A few days later an Osage warrior named Kowah was captured, as he was hunting in the woods near the settlement. He was instantly seized, disarmed and marched to the village, where a council was at once called to determine what should be done with him.

The community were in such a state of exasperation that they were ready to do anything except to listen to reason. Many were in favor of shooting him, for they considered it unquestionable that the color of his skin decided his guilt; but the more conservative advocated giving him a severe whipping.

Young Marian Hamilton was in the settlement, and when the young warrior was publicly whipped in the village, she stood by pleading that the cruel punishment might be stopped. The Indian turned his dark eyes upon her with a curious look, but never uttered a word. He stood the punishment with the stoicism peculiar to his race, and when they had finished he took his gun and walked as unconcerned away as if he was just starting upon some hunting expedition.

Reaching the edge of the settlement, he wheeled with the quickness of lightning, and shot dead the man who had inflicted the degrading punishment.

As soon as the first shock was over a half dozen started in pursuit; but none equaled him in fleetness of foot, and he speedily disappeared in the woods.

Shortly after this unfortunate occurrence another discovery was made. The horse-thieves were not Osages. The old hunter had naturally fallen into the error from the fact that the men who robbed him were disguised as Indians, while the only one who spoke a word at all was a half-breed named Wentz, who belonged to a party of outlaws that had their headquarters somewhere in the recesses of a vast swamp a score of miles to the west.

But it was too late to remedy the wrong inflicted by the whites. An Indian never forgets nor forgives an injury, and war it up the whole frontier. Many abandoned all to take refuge in thickly-settled parts; but, in spite of the warnings of his friends, Marian's father refused to change his abode, affirming that, as he had not injured the redskins, they would not injure him. Terribly was he mistaken.

One day the settler returned from a long hunt, and found his house open and his daughter absent. His experienced eye speedily detected suspicious signs, and a brief examination satisfied him that a party of Indians had carried his Marian away.

Marian Hamilton was engaged with her household duties that same winter afternoon, when a dozen Indians appeared suddenly. They offered no violence, but immediately began their march through the wintry woods with her.

which she understood as a token of friendship.

At nightfall they halted beneath a large spreading oak, where the snow was scraped away and a fire kindled. They had no food, nor did they make any attempt to procure any. They simply sat on the ground, smoked their pipes in sullen silence, occasionally exchanging a word or two with each other in their own tongue.

At last they stretched themselves upon the ground, wrapped in their blankets, and soon slept soundly.

Marian, too excited and nervous to sleep, lay and wondered what her father would do when he came home and learned what had befallen her. She looked toward her savage friend, and, when a couple of weary hours had dragged by, she saw him rise silently to his feet, and, passing around to the opposite side of the oak, vanish like a shadow.

Another hour passed wearily away, and she began to despair again, when she caught sight of him returning, carrying in his arms a peculiar-looking bundle. Stealing noiselessly to her side, he motioned her to rise and take away the blanket in which she had been wrapped. When she had obeyed him he carefully deposited his bundle in its place, after which he raised the blanket, and she then saw that it contained a mass of snow, so shaped as to resemble a human form.

An idea of the Indian's stratagem now entered her mind, and she knew that a faithful friend was at work for her.

Following his guidance, she was led through the bushes, about a hundred yards from the fire, to an immense fallen tree, which had yielded to some furious storm, where the savage paused.

He pointed to a spot where an upward curve in the trunk caused it to rise some distance clear of the snow, under which was a circular hole cut through the drifted snow down to the ground, in which were deposited several blankets, so arranged that she could repose without suffering from contact with the snow.

He pointed to the opening, and in broken English directed her to go in and remain there until either he or some of his friends should come to take her away. She obeyed without a moment's hesitation, and, after carefully folding the blankets around her form, he stepped a few feet to one side, and, carefully raising a coverlet of snow-crust, placed it over the aperture. It had been so skillfully cut that it fitted with precision, and no one passing would have suspected the artifice.

Bidding the girl good-by, the Indian took the back trail for the purpose of communicating with the whites that he knew were in pursuit, and informing the father of the trick which had been played for the rescue of his child.

The Indian who had executed this clever stratagem had told his comrades during the evening that he intended to rise before day and pursue the same course in advance of them for the purpose of killing a deer, as the party were in want of food. In addition to this he informed a friend that the girl appeared so sick and distressed that, if she did not respond to their call in the morning, he had better place her on the small sled which they had stolen from the settler, and drag her on that until they encamped again.

When morning dawned the war party were astir, and the girl still lying motionless, one of the Indians carefully raised what he supposed to be her body, swathed in blankets, and placed it on the sled. It was a trifling labor for them to pull the load along, as they continued their journey northward.

The party halted about noon, when one of the Indians drawing the sled began to wonder at the still form, which he had not seen move or give the least evidence of life. Drawing the blankets apart, he revealed to the amazed Osages the trick which had been played upon them.

They turned back on their trail, and, just as night was closing in, reached the place where they had encamped the preceding night. They approached the place very stealthily, for they believed it more probable that the whites, led by their late comrade, were in the vicinity. The chief, in a stooping posture, and with the hammer of his rifle raised, crept within a few paces of the spot where he had lain the night before. Seeing nothing suspicious, he made a signal to his companions, who immediately gathered around him.

No whites were in the vicinity, and the Indians were disappointed of the expected encounter. They wandered hither and thither, striking their tomahawks in the few trees which were scattered here and there, threatening all kinds of vengeance upon their enemies, and upon their own comrade, should he fall into their power.

The chief stood with folded arms fully a quarter of an hour endeavoring to solve the mystery of the captive's disappearance. Finally he motioned to one of the oldest warriors to come to his side. A short conference followed, and then, at the suggestion of their leader, the Indian prostrated himself upon the snow, and endeavored, like the bloodhound to scent the footsteps of their treacherous brother.

Their progress was tardy, but it was sure. They followed the precise direction taken by Marian and her dusky friend, and in due time reached the tree beneath which she had been so carefully and skillfully concealed. A grunt of satisfaction followed, for they were sure they had found the place of her retreat.

Scanning the fallen tree or a few moments and finding nothing suspicious, the chief and several others struck

their tomahawks upon it, and immediately discovered that it was perfectly sound and solid.

Completely mystified, the chief sat down upon it within half a dozen feet of where the trembling girl was concealed, while others, passing hither and thither, frequently trod still closer.

Marian Hamilton, when left by her Indian friend, remained anxious and expectant for several hours; but finally she fell asleep, from which she was awakened by the trampling upon the snow-crust, apparently over her head. She was sure that her father and friends had reached the place and were looking for her. Believing that they had some difficulty in finding the exact spot of her concealment, she concluded to call them. Softly she repeated the one word: "Father!"

The chief, who was sitting upon the log, sprang up as if bitten by a venomous snake, and gazed about him with a bewildered look.

He and several of the nearest warriors had heard the voice, but could not divine its source. While they stood in doubt and bewilderment, again came the word: "Father!"

The Indians looked startled and alarmed, half believing that it was a supernatural voice which they heard; but something like a grim smile crossed the face of the chief. He had penetrated the secret.

Creeping forward on his hands and knees, he carefully sounded the crust in front of him until it gave back a peculiar hollow sound—proof that he had discovered the retreat of their captive. Striking a harder blow upon the shell-like crust, it broke in several places, and the hiding place of Marian Hamilton was laid open to the gaze of the Osages.

The girl could recognize nothing in the darkness. She only saw the dark forms standing around, but whether friends or foes she could not tell.

The chief looked at her at a moment, and drew his tomahawk. At that juncture the sharp crack of a rifle broke the stillness, and the chief tumbled headlong into the opening with a bullet through his brain. The next moment, and before the Osages could recover from their surprise, a volley was poured into their midst, and such as were not killed or desperately wounded immediately fled.

Charles Hamilton, upon reaching the settlement, after he had discovered the abduction of his daughter, procured enough men to insure success, if such a thing were possible.

They hurried forward on the trail, which was easily followed, as, at short intervals, some of the Indians broke through the crust, which, as they progressed northward, was found to cover the snow like a sheeting of ice.

On the second morning they encountered the returning Osage. They were so certain of his being an enemy that he was fired at before he could make himself known. He soon made them understand his errand, and led them to the rescue just at the opportune moment.

What may seem remarkable, but what is the same time characteristic of Indian nature, is the fact that after this Osage had assured himself of the safety of the girl he left her party, and ever afterward was the bitter and unrelenting enemy of the whites. It was several years before he became reconciled to his own people, but he never cherished any feelings except enmity toward the race which had inflicted such an indignity upon him.

A PRINTING OFFICE IN AN OYSTER CAN.

"How many of the Kentucky editors that copy the excellent matter from the Little Rock Gazette know that its author is the same determined individual who, a few years ago, edited the Scottville Argus—a paper that looked as if it were set in shingle nails and printed on a cheese-press?"—*Franklin (Ky.) Local.*

The Scottville Argus! The name brings up a sigh suggestive of a split bellows. How that paper was revered, how boys on the street persisted in calling it the Hotville Scargus. It was a powerful sheet, and it required a powerful pair of eyes to read it. It was unnecessary to read the proof, for no one could ever discover a typographical error. One day the individual referred to in the above clipping went into the office and found Warner, the proprietor, in great distress. "What's the matter?"

"We can't get out a paper this week."

"Why?"

"I lost a type just now."

"Which one?"

"An m, I believe."

Then he took the office out of the oyster can, ran over the alphabet, and remarked:

"Yes, we've lost our m."

"What shall we do?"

"Don't know, unless I go to the blacksmith shop and get a horse-shoe nail."

This was an excellent idea, as he secured the nail. Next day, four other types were missing, and Warner got more nails. The day following, somebody stole the office and threw the can into the street. Warner got enough nails to set the paper up, and after it was issued the leading man in the place (he worked at a lively stable) came around and complimented upon the improved appearance of our journal.—*Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.*

This may be a free country, but it doesn't look like it in Chicago, where a man has to buy a license for his dog to walk the streets, a tag—showing that his owner has the license—to hang on the dog, a muzzle to keep him from being poisoned by minions of the administration that sells the license, and a chain to lead the dog by so that he will not be stolen.

ABOUT DRESS.

Bless the dear souls who write such long articles upon extravagance in dress! They must expect their advice to be heeded, or they would not make such an effort; but, in reality, how much of a reformation has resulted from all this? How many in the surging crowd of fashion stop to listen to the voice of warning, and, seeing their folly, struggle free from the enthrallments that urge them on? It is as useless to attempt a radical change by the better by advising economy as to stand on the sea beach during a storm and command the waves to cease lashing the shore.

If you could ever hope to quell the storm, you must first find the causes of the commotion and then exercise them. What, then, causes this mania for dress? "Female vanity" is your first thought. No, I cannot agree to that, though vanity is purely a female attribute. Who ever saw a man with any such rubbish in his nature? There is an incentive to "dress well" which does more toward extravagance than mere vanity. Did you ever notice the distinction paid to a "stylish" lady? Have you ever seen one more plainly dressed, though perhaps her superior in good breeding and refinement, sit in the shade while homages are being paid to dress? "The question is not asked, 'How did she get her outfit?' Is her father or husband a secret forger? Is he standing on a false basis which is ready to crash at any time and carry many creditors down to ruin with him, or is she doing what so many think a harmless thing, monopolizing resources which should be expended for the comfort of her family? Oh, no! that is not 'the way of the world.' Even those who most deprecate the sway of this evil the most bow to it as low as any.

Policy has her eye in another direction. It is something to be on equal footing with a leader of society, and in order to do so hundreds of dazzled mothers flutter around the brilliant light shed by their all in a delusion, and, laid, ruined specks of humanity. Because our millionaires' wives and daughters have the choicest fabrics brought from all parts of the globe for their adornment, the second and third classes will wear nothing but imported goods as near a match in richness as they possibly can procure, and the fourth grade, with truly American ambition, think if they can't always have the real they will manage to have as good an imitation as they can, and many a little sum finds its way out of the savings bank to buy a trifle of lace or jewelry. The humbler classes bring up the rear in this train, and their plaint accords with the Irishman's, "The money goes faster now than the snow like a sheeting of ice."

Listen to the beautiful sentiment over the girl who goes to a ball in simple white muslin and natural flowers; but the same young gentleman who would grow ecstatic over "beauty unadorned" pays homage to the most stylish young lady of his set, brilliant in satin and lace bedecked with seed pearls. Words and actions are fittest when they go together, and if husbands and lovers are sincere in their desire to uproot this evil, let them arise in a solid phalanx against it. They are the ones who encourage it by their homage, and they are the ones who must expect to furnish the wherewithal by which women are clothed. Now, gentlemen, there is something beside complaining to do, so go manfully to work.

HINTS AS TO COMPOSITION.

As a general rule, the student will do well to banish for the present all thought of ornament or elegance, and to aim only at expressing himself plainly and clearly. The best ornament is always that which comes unsought. Let him not beat about the bush, but go straight to the point. Let him remember that what is written is meant to be read; that time is short, and that—other things being equal—the fewer words the better.

* * * Repetition is a far less serious fault than obscurity. Young writers are often unduly afraid of repeating the same word, and require to be reminded that it is always better to use the right word over again than to replace it by a wrong one—and a word which is liable to be misunderstood is a wrong one. A frank repetition of a word has been sometimes a kind of alarm—on bearing the stamp of truth, the foundation of all excellence of style. * * * Many conventional expressions, partly commonplace and partly vulgar, should be carefully avoided. Among these may be mentioned—"individual" for person, "residence" for house, "locality" for place, "parties" or "individuals" for persons, or men and women, to "commence" for to do anything for to begin, "go in" for any pursuit or study, "first-class" or "first-rate" for excellent (still lower are such phrases as "A. 1," "top of the tree," etc.), "transmogrify" for to transform.—*Manual of English Composition.*

AN ERROR FOR LIFE.

Once wedded for life to an unworthy partner, an error has been made which will rob it of all sweetness or possibility of joy. Let the young think of this, and let them walk carefully in a world of snares, and take heed to their steps lest in the most critical event of life they go fatally astray. But here we must guard against another error. Many people think they have made a mistake in marriage, when the mistake is only in their own behavior since they were married. Good husbands make good wives, and good wives make good husbands; and the scolding and intemperance, or elation, partner often has but himself or herself to blame for the misery that clouds the life and desolates the home. Multitudes who feel that their marriage

was a mistake, and who make their existence a lifelong misery, might, by a little self-denial, and forbearance, and gentleness, and old-time courtesy, make their home brighter like the gates of Eden, and bring back again the old love that blessed the happy golden days gone by. And what sweeter mission in life than that of reclaiming the weak and sinful!

SNOW-BOUND.

An Adventure in the Sierras.

Twice in my experience as a miner in California have I been bound in by impassable barriers of snow on the foothills of the Sierra Nevada. The first time I had a single companion. We had been mining in an isolated but rich gulch, where we had constructed a rude cabin. We knew nothing at that time of the great snow-storms of the Sierra, so we had neglected to lay in provisions or fuel, and up to this time had procured wood from the scattering pine trees on the mountain side, but on rising one morning we found at least two feet of snow fallen. It continued all day long, and when we rose next morning we found our one little window darkened.

We managed to make a hole through a corner of the roof of our cabin, when down came a wagon load of snow and in came a flood of light! We succeeded in shoveling away the snow from the roof and out of our cabin, but the snow kept on coming down all day, and on the arrival of the next day we were again in darkness, and again we toiled for light. During this day the storm abated, but the snow had fallen to a depth of more than ten feet, and we were prisoners.

Here for three weary weeks we were compelled to stay. We had burned up every scrap of furniture in our cabin except the long boards on the bottom of our bunks. Even the chinking and clapboards on the inside of our cabin and the handles of our shovels and tools were consumed. Our meat had been gone more than a week, and we had eaten all our beans and were entirely destitute. It had snowed every day a little, so as to keep the snow soft on top, and it was impossible to walk through it, or in any way change our location or situation.

We could see nothing before us but death, either from cold or starvation. Each looked upon the other with suspicion; each thought the other would take his life if he could without losing his own. This was our horrible condition, when suddenly the hole above our heads was darkened, and we heard a voice say, "Is there anybody down there?" A shout of joy and surprise was the response.

"Who are you, and how did you get here?" we asked.

"I am 'Snowshoe Thompson,' I came here on snow-shoes," he answered.

"Help us out; we are starving."

In another minute Thompson was in our midst. He gave us some cheese and crackers, which we eagerly devoured. He asked us if we had any tools out of which he could make for us each a pair of snow-shoes. We had burned the handles of all our tools except a hand-saw and drawing-knife. He took these, however, and out of the long boards which composed the bottoms of our bunks soon shaped for us each a pair of snow-shoes. They were about twelve feet long and four inches wide, shaped so as to turn up at the front end, somewhat like a sleigh-runner; pieces of leather were tacked across the center, into which the traveler's feet are slipped.

After you learn how to travel with these, you find that the process is similar to skating. To the best of my recollection, at my first essay I felt much as I should suppose a toad would feel on stilts. After a series of evolutions that would puzzle a professional acrobat, I got fairly under weigh. I can give you no idea of the exhilaration produced by a wild, frenzied rush through the air, as it were, upon snow-shoes. I started down a slight slope of the mountain with no ambition to out-run the wind, or "Professor Snow-shoes" either, I can assure you. It was glorious, so I thought, as I sailed along at a moderate speed, with no effort except to try to guide the machine with a long, slim pole which "Snow-shoes" had loaned me, but when I commenced going down a steep side of the mountain, and shot forward like an arrow from the strong bow of an archer, it was no longer so glorious. The velocity with which I traveled was marvelous. I was unable to clearly distinguish objects which I passed. An occasional pine tree shot past me with a zip like a cannon ball, and made my brain whirl.

Down I went, faster and faster. I shot across a table-land, or level space; at a speed somewhat abated; then I started up a slope of the mountain; then I came to a steep place, and then my snow-shoes stopped, but I went on head-foremost into a snow-bank, so deep that my feet seemed to be the only part of my person able to move. Indeed I was so deeply buried in the snow that only my feet stuck out. I couldn't breathe or move, so I dug my head in. I exerted every effort, but it was utterly in vain, and I realized that death would ensue in a very few moments. I tried to call for help, but could not produce a sound. When all hope had vanished, and I felt my brain reeling, some one began to tug at my feet, and in another moment I was brought to light again. Old "Snow-Shoes" had followed me, and got to me just in time to save my life for the second time. One hour later we were all safe in the camp.

Quack—"So you prefer my medicine to those of Dr. Pillsbury?" Mrs. Mulligan—"Och, indeed, doother, dear, ye're a deal better than the other old 'nabug."

HISTORY.

The Battle of Tewkesbury Field.

After a few flights of arrows the contest became hand to hand, as was customary in those days, and raged for an hour without any great advantage to either party, when it is recorded that Oxford closed up his ranks, and gave Richard's army a chance of outflanking him; and at that moment, Stanley, who had outflanked both, threw his men into Richmond's forces. Richard, shouting out "Treason! treason!" called on his attendants to follow him where Henry was, and they almost cut their way to within a short distance of him, but not till the King fell, literally covered with wounds. His white horse was killed. Catesby had met him calling out:

A horse, a horse! my kingdom for a horse!

Catesby—

Withdraw, my Lord, I'll help you to a horse.

King Richard—

Slave, I have set my life upon a cast, And I will stand the hazard of the die. I think there be six Richmonds in the field. Two have I slain to-day instead of him;

A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse.

From the time when Richard galloped out of his ranks to the time when he fell can only have been some fifteen minutes, but how full of import they were to England! The house of the Plantagenets was extinguished, the Barons' power was reduced to a name, and the church, then more powerful and wealthy than either, might have heard its own knell in the Leicester chimes that rang in the coronation of the first of the Tudors. The crown was found near a law-thorn bush after the battle, and placed on Henry's head by Sir William Stanley; hence the "crown in a bush" on his monument at Westminster. A slope down to the spring—which rises, however, nearly to the level of the land—makes it a convenient drinking place for cattle. There is a stone over the well with the following inscription: "Aqua ex hoc puteo hausta sitim sedavit, Ricardus tertius Rex Anglie cum Henrico comite de Richmondia acerrime atque infensissime prolians, et vita pariter, ac scripto, ante noctem caritatus iii. Kvil. Sept. A. D. MCCCCLXXXV." The country people always used to say that the well ran water tinged with blood, and would not drink from it. But the truth is, as we often see in marshy lands, there is some tinge of a red-ochrous character in the soil which colors the water. Yet this belief appears, stated as a matter of fact, in a history of England that is very extensively used in schools. Mr. Hutton says that old chroniclers have pointed out how the Tudors wished to cast ignominy on Richard's character and physical shortcomings, and dubbed the hills where he addressed his troops, Dickon's Nook, and the well, King Dick's Well. These names they bear to the present. Indeed, when the writer asked a rustic the way to Richard's Well, he corrected him politely enough by saying King Dick's. Some of the spoils that have been dug up, such as the steel parts of a cross-bow and spurs, that are preserved in the church at Bosworth and in the Liverpool Museum, are engraved in Hutton's work; and so beautiful is the design that they would obtain prizes in any exhibition in Europe. Burton mentions arrow-heads of great size and weight, but those I have seen are spear heads. Spear-men seem to have played a considerable part in the strife. "Look that my staves be sound and not too heavy," are Richard's words on the night before the battle, as he went to his broken sleep.

A Monument Six Thousand Years Old.

The Ashmolean Museum at Oxford contains one of the oldest monuments of civilization in the world, if, indeed, it is not the very oldest. This is the lintel-stone of a tomb which formed the last resting-place of an officer who lived in the time of King Senn, of the second dynasty, whose date is placed by M. Mariette more than 6,000 years ago. The stone is covered with that delicate and finished sculpture which distinguished the early periods of Egyptian history, and was immeasurably superior to the stiff and conventional art of the later ages of Egypt which we are accustomed to see in our European museums. But it is also covered with something more precious still the sculpture, with hieroglyphics which show that even at that remote epoch Egyptian writing was a complete and finished art, with long ages of previous development lying behind it. The hieroglyphic characters are already used, not only pictorially and ideographically, but also to express syllables and alphabetic letters, the name of the King, for instance being spelled alphabetically. In the hands of the Egyptian scribes, however, Egyptian writing never made any further progress. With the fall of what is called the Old Empire (about B. C. 3,500), the freshness and expansive force of the people passed away. Egyptian life and thought became fossilized, and, through the long series of centuries that followed, Egypt resembled one of its own mummies, faithfully preserving the form and features of a past age, and of a life which had ceased to beat in its veins. Until the introduction of Christianity the only change undergone by Egyptian writing was the invention of a running-hand, which in its earlier and simpler form is called hieratic, and in its later form demotic.

GOOD AND BAD.

Little James had a bad cold, and was kept in the house. "Have you been good?" asked his little sister, when she returned from her walk. "I don't know," answered James; "what is the difference between good and bad?" "I will explain to you," responded his sister, with an important air: "To be good is simply to disobey your nurse. To be naughty is to bite and scratch her!"

CURRENT TOPICS.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON is a great man, but he keeps cows and sells milk, and people will watch him to see if he buys chalk.

JOHN SWINSON, of the New York Sun is in poor health, and will go abroad this summer for a prolonged rest in the Tyrols.

WITHIN a radius of twenty-five miles of Bradford, England, there are a million and a half people engaged in worsted manufacture alone.

Is consideration of the scantiness of his congregation on a summer Sunday, a queer old dominie prayed: "Lord, remember those who are prostrated on beds of sickness and lounges of well-ness."

"Why didn't you get some eggs from the hens' nests this morning?" asked a farmer of his son, who answered: "Because there weren't any. If the hens laid any they mislaid 'em, so they can't be found."

"All the Judges of the United States Court follow the Pennsylvania decisions as a beacon," said Mr. —, addressing the court. "Well, then, it's no wonder," said the court, "that they are so often wrecked or run ashore."

ROME spends \$200,000 on its public schools, of which ten years ago it had none at all. The Romans now evince great alacrity in attending the schools, and the latter are entirely inadequate to the demand of the population.

GERMANY has a military force consisting of 460,000 of the active army, 520,000 reserve, 620,000 landwehr, 1,260,000 landstrum, 300,000 Erzas reserve, a total of 3,100,000 armed men, of whom 1,900,000 could be mobilized within a few weeks' time.

AMONG the members of the new British Parliament are nine tenant farmers. This does not look as though tenant farmers were without wealth or influence in the old country. Who ever heard of a tenant farmer in the Congress of the United States, or in the Legislature of any State?

DRY-APPLE CAKE.—Soak two cups of dried apples over night. Chop fine and boil in two cups of molasses until soft. Drain off the molasses; add to it one cup of butter, two eggs, one cup of sour milk, two teaspoons of saleratus, four cups of flour, spices of all kinds; add the apples last.

A LAWYER was compelled to apologize to the court. With stately dignity he rose in his place, and said, "Your Honor is right, and I am wrong, as your Honor generally is." There was a dazed look in the Judge's eye, and he hardly knew whether to feel happy or fine the way for contempt of court.

MISS WILSON is a Delaware heiress and beauty. She fell in love with a farm hand, because she deemed him heroic; but, when they eloped and he ran away from her across the fields at the approach of her pursuing father, she concluded that she had overrated him, and went back home contentedly.

LIVERSTICK has been, all for some weeks, and Jones, meeting Smith, asks: "How's Liverstick, Smith—any better?" "Well," says Smith, "his physician is hopeful." "Yes, yes," responded Jones, "that's all very well; but is his undertaker hopeful? That's more to the purpose." Jones is such a peculiar fellow.

A NOTED writer says: "I never was a good carver, which is one good reason why I do not have turkey on my table every day instead of only once a year. Hash is much easier to help; so I make it the standing dish in my household. Those who think we take it for cheapness make a mistake. The convenience of the thing is its recommendation."

A New York man has sued his father-in-law for \$10,000 for inducing his wife to leave him and return home after three months of married life. Some people will think it a little strange that the husband shouldn't have shown his devotion by suing for the recovery of his wife; but it is just like some men—they had rather have \$10,000 than a wife any time.

GALVESTON News: He came into the sanctum with a large roll of manuscript under his arm, and said very politely, "I have a little trifle here about the beautiful sunset yesterday, which was dashed off by a friend of mine, which I would like inserted if you have room."

"Plenty of room, just insert it yourself," replied the editor, gently pushing the waste-basket toward him.

It is shown by statistics relating to the years 1872 to 1879, that, while the total income of the population of Prussia has not diminished, the large and very large incomes have fallen off, and medium incomes have increased. The fear of an aggressive accumulation of wealth in a few hands seems to be groundless, and the great core of the nation, the middle class, is extending and gaining strength.

He stood with his back against the front door of the street-car. Every one else had seats, and he anxiously watched each face for symptoms of getting out for over three miles. It grew wearisome, and he finally shifted his weight from one foot to the other, and exclaimed: "For the love of the Lord, have none o' yez any homes to go to?" Then they all smiled, and the conductor tendered him the ridge-pole of the rear platform.

THE Prussian Wends, the remnant of a Slavic race once established in Germany, retain some of the grossest superstitions of their pagan ancestors. The belief is general among them that the heart or liver of a dead infant or a maiden of tender years, brewed with certain herbs into a beverage, will cure diseases or inspire the passion of love in the consumer. The practical result of this belief is the constantly recurrent violation of the grave's sanctity, and the mutilation of corpses secretly disinterred.

ADVERTISEMENTS

BENTON

Furniture Store!

W. & J. J. J. J.

MINN.

Constantly on hand all kinds of

bedsteads

bureaus

lounges

Picture Frames

Coffins, &c

sell them at city prices.

also

FACTORS AND BUILDERS

estimates furnished and all work

done in a satisfactory manner. Store in

old hardware store.

W. S. L. S. L.

DEALER IN

General Merchandise

WACONIA, MINN.

Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis

taken in exchange for goods at CASH

prices.

W. S. L. S. L.

WACONIA, MINN.

Best accommodations for Travelers, Fish-

eries and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is

situated on the beautiful Clearwater

Stable and water on the premises.

ENGINEER. OLOP HANSON

Eger & Hanson

Centers and Builders,

CHASKA, MINN.

Will contract for buildings, such as dwell-

ing houses, barns and granaries at

lowest living prices, and guarantee all

work. We will furnish all kinds of building

materials and specifications also executed on de-

signs for the Ford Du Lac Bu. Building Asso-

ciates, manufacturers of sash, doors & blinds.

11-16-10.

I. J. CHEVRE.

SURVEYOR

AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

CHASKA, MINN.

Hardware.

STOVES

and

Tinware!

ALBERT KOHLER.

Minn.

o FURNITURE of every de-

scription at city prices.

COFFINS! COFFINS!

kept on hand. Give me a call

purchasing elsewhere.

A. KOHLER.

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W. S. L. S. L.

Minn.

LOCAL NEWS

Minneapolis & St. Louis

Time Card No. 38.

Taking effect May 30th 1880.

Trains going South

Passenger (Morris Junction) 8.30 a. m.

Local Freight 8.45 a. m.

St. Louis Passenger 9.45 p. m.

Through Freight 9.45 p. m.

Going North.

St. Louis Passenger 10.12 a. m.

Local Freight 8.45 p. m.

Passenger (Merriam Junction) 8.45 p. m.

Through Freight 1.35 a. m.

S. W. Lusk, Agent.

Chicago Milwaukee &

St. Paul Ry.

H & D Div.

TIME TABLE NO. 55.

Trains going East.

Freight, 1.30 a. m.

Mixed, 8.20 a. m.

Express, 2.55 p. m.

Freight, 3.40 p. m.

Freight, 11.10 p. m.

Trains going West.

Freight, 2.10 a. m.

Passenger, 10.20 a. m.

Freight, 1.35 p. m.

Mixed, 6.25 p. m.

Freight, 11.50 p. m.

FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent.

Here and There.

Farmers all at work plowing.

Saturday last was a "gala" day in

Chaska.

Threshing is progressing finely in this

county.

Cord wood seems to be scarce in town.

The town was full of strangers on Sat-

urday.

A. F. Kelley, of Minneapolis, was in

town last week.

S. W. Lusk, Esq., came home from Ft.

Dodge on Saturday evening, to remain over

Sunday.

Judge Sargent, is still at work enlarging

and improving his new hotel.

The district school will open again next

week, with Prof. Taylor, at the helm.

The new sidewalk in front of the Young

and Elder lots, is a great convenience to

the public.

A steamboat came up on Monday and

took a load of brick down to St. Paul.

Capt. Haycock in command.

F. Linenfelser, starts east this week to

lay in a big fall stock of goods for their

Chaska store.

O. Goodrich, has his new store nearly

completed. He will soon fill it up with a

new stock of goods.

Money to loan on Real Estate property

in Carver County, at low rates of interest,

by Geo. A. DuToit, at Carver County

Bank.

Philip Henk, Fred Greiner, L. Streukens

and Joseph Franken, with their families,

spent Sunday last at Young America.

They report a good time.

Work on the new Catholic School Build-

ing is progressing as rapidly as could be

expected. The plasterers are at work and

Mr. Geiser is making a good showing on

the wood work.

Mr. Grates is pushing the new parson-

age building. He will complete the brick

work this week. The building looms up

splendidly, occupying as it does a very

commanding site. Second street west of

the Herald office is looming up nicely.

The job of painting the Catholic school

house, has been let to Louis Moeschler, of

this place. Louis is a good workman and

will do a first class job.

The raising of the Carver County Bank,

is adorned with two new and handsome

signs—one for the cashier and the other

for the teller. George Houghton graces

one of the windows.

HANCOCK RALLY.

The Hon. E. M. Wilson, delivered a

very able address on the political issues of

the day at Concordia Hall, to a small but

very enthusiastic audience, last Saturday.

The Hon. Henry Poehler, also made a

few very appropriate remarks, in response

to repeated calls. "It was good to be

there."

Church Pic-Nic.

The Church picnic, at Zoar Moravian

Church, Laketown, last Sunday is reported

to have been a very pleasant and en-

joyable affair. Quite a number of the

citizens of Chaska were present and report

it to have been the pleasantest social gathering

of the season.

Streisguth advertises all summer

goods at cost.

Annual School Meeting.

Notice of the annual school meeting, for

this district appears in this issue of the

HERALD. The meeting will be held at the

district school house, Saturday evening,

Sept. 4, for the purpose of electing two

members of the school board, and levying

a tax for the support of the school for the

ensuing year. All persons having the

good of the public school at heart should

be present.

Our young friend Wm. Berndt, re-

joices over the advent of a young stranger

in his family. It's a boy at that. Con-

gratulations are in order.

LOST.

An Umbrella, Nickel Handle & Ring.

Finder please leave at this office and ob-

lige

DR. E. H. LEWIS.

Special Town Meeting.

Special town meeting was held at the School House in the Village of Chaska, in accordance with a notice, dated Aug. 20th 1880, for the purpose of taking into consideration the re-building of the bridge on the Carver Road near Jacob Ehingers place, and providing means for the same. The town Clerk P. Weego, called the meeting to order and read the call. On motion F. E. DuToit, was elected moderator.

It was voted to build a stone culvert bridge on the Chaska and Carver road near J. Ehingers place. The following resolution was then adopted.

Resolved.—That the sum of Seven Hundred Dollars is hereby appropriated for the purpose of building a stone culvert bridge and grade the approaches over the Chaska and Carver road. Also that the board of supervisors be and are hereby empowered to issue the necessary bonds or orders bearing interest at 10 per cent. per annum, and payable in one, two and three years from date of issuance.

A special tax of \$700 was then voted for road and bridge purposes; the whole amount, or only a part to be levied this year, at the discretion of the town board of supervisors.

County Board.

The board of county commissioners are in session this week, as provided by law. They are also required to select jurors for the next year, besides transacting a large amount of miscellaneous business. We publish a part of the proceedings of the board in this issue, to which we call the attention of our readers.

300 Teams Wanted.

Messrs. Rosser & Brackett, railroad contractors, on the H. & D. Cut off, advertisements in this weeks HERALD for three hundred teams, for which they will pay \$3.50 cash per day. Messrs. R. & B. are reliable contractors and pay promptly every month for all work done for them. For particulars inquire of Messrs. F. E. DuToit or Wm. Seeger & Son, Chaska.

Monthly Fair.

Last fair day was a success in every particular. The town was crowded with farmers and stock, and business was lively in all branches of trade. We met a large number of farmers that had not been in town for three weeks and over, who had been kept busy in the harvest field. They all expressed themselves as satisfied with the harvest and were feeling unusually well.

Big Stone Notes.

We learn from the Ortonville HERALD, that Capt. Ham Porter, formerly of Excelsior, and well known in this county, is sick of typhoid fever. He is now a resident of Foster, a new town on Big Stone Lake.

Young American Hangerfest.

The annual business meeting of the Minnesota Sangerbund, was held at Young America last Sunday, and we are informed by those present, that it was a very pleasant affair. Three societies from St. Paul, numbering over 50 persons, one society from Minneapolis and delegates from several others were present and were entertained in royal style by the members of the Pioneer-Mannerchor. The next meeting will be held in St. Paul.

Struck By Lightning.

The grain stacks of Christian F. Falk, of the township of Waconia, was struck by lightning last Thursday evening, destroying one oak stack containing about 200 bushels of grain, the other stacks were saved by the prompt assistance of his neighbors.

As good luck would have it, all of Mr. Falks grain was insured in the Continental Insurance Company of New York, M. H. Meyers of this place agent. The loss has already been reported to the company and Mr. M. expects authority to settle the loss in full in a few days.

The Yield of Wheat.

The wet weather of the past week has retarded threshing operations in this county. In the vicinity of Victoria, Laketown, a number of farmers have threshed their grain and report the yield as averaging 22 bushels per acre and weighing from 59 to 62 pounds per bushel. We think it is safe to place the average for the county at 20 bushels per acre, No. 1 and 2 grain.

Mr. Otto Streisguth wants half a million more or less, bushels of wheat and barley; he will buy the same at Ilunk & Berliners mill, where he has superior facilities for handling. Farmers should make a note of this, and sell their grain to the man who buys for his own account, free from the rules and dictates of any millers or wheat rings.

PERSONAL.—The Hon. Henry Poehler, was in town on Saturday, shaking hands with his many friends. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

Hon. E. M. Wilson, the old "war horse" of democracy in Minnesota, addressed the citizens of Chaska and vicinity last Saturday. We acknowledge a visit.

Commissioners Tiffany, Truie and Kugler, called at our office during the week. Our old friend Jno. A. Hilstrom, of San Francisco, was in town on Tuesday and made us a pleasant call.

Judge Warner, of Carver was in town on Tuesday, attending to a case in justice court.

Shot Resulting An Officer.

Thos. Mitchell, of St. Paul, but lately at work on the H. & D. Cut off, came into town on Tuesday, and getting on a "big bender" had the devil's own time until Wednesday, when he commenced demolishing Rederle's bar. City Marshal Logan was sent for, and Mitchell resisted arrest, striking the Marshal a couple of blows, whereupon that officer drew his revolver and shot Mitchell in the mouth, the ball knocking out a couple of teeth, and passing through the tongue lodged in the neck near the tonsils. Dr. Lewis probed and dressed the wound, and Mitchell was well

THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD—rates of Advertising.

space	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year
1 inch	\$7.50	\$20.00	\$35.00	\$60.00
2 inch	12.50	32.00	55.00	90.00
3 inch	17.50	47.00	80.00	120.00
4 inch	22.50	57.00	95.00	150.00
5 inch	27.50	67.00	110.00	180.00
6 inch	32.50	77.00	125.00	210.00
7 inch	37.50	87.00	140.00	240.00
8 inch	42.50	97.00	155.00	270.00
9 inch	47.50	107.00	170.00	300.00
10 inch	52.50	117.00	185.00	330.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per folio, ratification, and 35 cents each subsequent section. Payment required on delivery of ad.

Folio is 250 ems solid matter. Local notices 10 ems per line for one insertion. Transient advertisements payable in advance.

NEW BUSINESS CARDS

MARKET HOTEL,
Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.
FRANK DANK, Manager.
Minneapolis, West.

This Hotel has just been newly fitted up and offer to the traveling public all the best of accommodations. Good stables and an experienced horsemen are at service any time.

FARMERS HOME
—J. G. LOY—
In Lange's old building
near Minneapolis & St. L.
Depot.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS
AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON
HAND.

LUCIEN DIACON,
—J. G. LOY—
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
CHASKA, MINN.

Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry,
Clocks &c.
Repairing neatly done and work guar-
anteed.

PLATFORM BUGGIES!
THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.
BY
JOS. ESS, Chaska.

Also Agent for the Cortland, New York
Buggies.

I have a supply of Lumber Wagons,
and Single Wagon on hand of my own make,
which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest,
and warrant to be first class in every respect.
I am also agent for the celebrated Cort-
land, New York Platform Spring Buggy,
just the thing for family use. I will
sell very cheap and warrant.

Shop above Bartlett's Saloon.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
(Next door to National Hotel)
Chaska, Minn.

The undersigned respectfully informs
the citizens of Chaska that he will open a
first-class Butcher Shop on
SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880,
and he invites the citizens of Chaska to
call and inspect his stock and prices.

ANTHONY RURY, Prop.

WASHINGTON HOUSE

CHASKA, MINN.

—J. G. LOY—

Board by the day or week for reason-
able prices. First class saloon attached.
Good stabling attached to the premises.
Travelers will find themselves at home
with me.

Chaska Bakery

AND

Confectionary Store!

The undersigned respectfully
invites the attention
of the citizens of Chaska &
vicinity to his

BAKERY & STORE.

Fresh bread every day and
cookies of all kinds always
kept on hand. Cakes, biscuit
and bread furnished on
order for wedding, fishing
parties and excursions &c.

Shop on 2nd St. east of Herald office.

HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

Dr. John A. MacDonald.

—J. G. LOY—

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Pine Street, opposite the Court
House.

Can be found at all hours of day
or night when not attending to professional
calls.

Chaska House,

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

F. HAMMER, - - Proprietor,

This House is thoroughly furnished, and
offer the best accommodations for board
by the day or week, and for the traveling public.
Good stabling attached. Charges moderate.

F. HAMMER,

Chaska, Minn.

Chaska Express.

ADAM RICE announces to the citizens
of Chaska that he will run his express agent to
and from the stations.

On Arrival of Each Train,
will do general Express and Storage busi-
ness in the village of Chaska. Charges mod-
erate.

ADAM RICE

The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. L. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 9 1880

TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum.

NUMBER 43

The Valley Herald.
Official County Paper.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. L. DU TOIT & F. E. DUTOIT.
Editors and Publishers.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Treasurer—Peter Weggo.
Auditor—L. Streukens.
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.
Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.
Attorney—W. C. Odell.
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.
County Commissioner—J. A. Sargent.
County Commissioners—A. W. Tiffany, Chair-
man, Geo. Kugler, Fredk. Litis, H. Paulson,
and Jacob Traue.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
Gen. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
of Pennsylvania.
For Vice President,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
of Indiana.
Presidential Electors:
AT LARGE.

JAS. J. GREEN, of Le Sueur county.
JOHN FREDERICKS, of Polk.
District.
JOHN C. WISE, of Blue Earth County.
GEO. E. SKINNER, of Rice.
T. G. MEALY, of Wright.

"I am of the opinion that the people of
this country desire a change; but they want
a man on the ticket who will see that
they shall be no interference with what
has been accomplished in the past."—GENERAL
HANCOCK.

Republican orators in New England de-
nounce the Germans as "beer-jerkers" and
"fruit-eaters." In the West they are more
careful.

The third annual session of the Minne-
sota and North Wisconsin Schutzbund was
held at St. Paul last week, closing on Sun-
day, J. W. Tinker, of Alma, Wis., was
crowned the "Shooting King," he having
made the best score.

It now appears that the wheat harvest of
France is not so abundant as was expected
a few months ago, and that she will have to
import during the year 1880, 50,500,000
bushels. This importation is but a trifling
less than that for 1879, showing that the
wants of Europe will take our surplus grain.

The State Fair, held at Rochester last
week, was a complete success, financially
and otherwise, notwithstanding several days
of rainy weather. Southern Minnesota is
certainly entitled to the State Fair, here-
after, if they can make it a success. St. Paul
and Minneapolis failed to make it a success.

W. R. Wells, of Preston, Fillmore County,
received the democratic nomination for
Congress, for the 1st District. Dunnell and
Ward being the republican nominees.
The canvass will be a lively one, with the
chances in favor of Mr. Wells, the democra-
tic nominee.

According to republican orators and news-
papers, nearly all the Democrats reside in
the South, and but a mere sprinkling of
them here in the North. The fact is how-
ever, that according to the votes cast for
Mr. Tilden in 1876, there were 2,684,065
Democrats in the North, and only 1,620,342
in the South, or nearly two to one.

John Schaefer received from Chaska last
Tuesday, a horned fish weighing forty
pounds. The fish was caught in the Minne-
sota river. We were unable, at first, to de-
termine its species, but finally came to the
conclusion that it must be either cat-fish
or a "scopelocher." Whatever it may have
been, it didn't remain long at Schaefer's,
for in less than twenty-four hours it had
disappeared, and was for nearly a year fam-
ily. Will the Lake City Leader please de-
scribe the "scopelocher" in a comprehensi-
ble way? We're curious.—Glencoe Regis-
ter.

We have "lots" of the same kind left to
feed the register folks. Send on your or-
ders.

Proceedings County Commissioners.

Auditor's Office, Carver Co. Minn.
Chaska, Aug. 20th 1880.

Sept. 1. On motion of commr. Kugler
a committee was appointed by the chair
consisting of commrs. Kugler, Paulson &
Tiffany to examine the change of a road in
Sec. 32, T. 115, R. 24, petitioned for by
F. Falk, said committee to meet at the
house of F. Falk on the 27th day of Sept.
1880 at 11 o'clock a. m.

Bills allowed. A. L. Skog, to fees as
juror in case state vs. A. Biggs includ-
ing mileage, 662 descriptions, and
making certified copy of same at 12c. 79.44
Resolved, that a reward of fifty dollars
be paid for the arrest and conviction of
either of the persons now at large, who

broke and entered the store of Bristol and
Bentson at Carver, in the night of the 13
day of May 1880.

On motion the board adjourned until to-
morrow 9 o'clock a. m.

Sept. 2. 9 o'clock a. m.
The board met pursuant to adjourn-
ment, members all present. The board
was called to order by the chair.

Resolved, that the taxes paid by F.
Miser on 1,08 100 acres of land in Sect. 9
T. 115, R. 24 for the years 1875 to 79 in-
clusive be refunded, to him for reason the
same having been erroneously assessed.

Resolved, that Gustave Dittmer be al-
lowed to pay the taxes for the years 1875
to 1879 inclusive on the w/2 of sw/4 S. 3,
T. 115, R. 24, without interest and penalty
after the entering of the tax judgment for
reason of misfortune.

A petition was presented by Fred Fischer
and others praying for a change of the
Waconia and Belle Plaine road which on
motion was accepted and referred to a
committee to be appointed by the chair.

The chair appointed himself, Commrs.
Kugler and Paulson; said committee to
meet at the house of Fred Fischer on the
27th day of September 1880 at 3 o'clock
p. m.

On motion the application of John and
James Lee for leaving interest and pen-
alty on taxes refunded was laid over until
next session for further explanation.

On motion the Auditor was instructed
to issue an order to the amount of \$8.38 on
bill of Dr. E. Lewis and an order of \$9.58
on bill of Dr. C. L. Quinn for service rendered
during the last incrim examination of F.
Lupert.

Bills allowed. J. F. Dille justice, To
fees in case state vs. J. M. D. pur., 2 00
G. Krayenbuhl, clerk of court, to 100
blanks, assignment of judgments paid to
Pioneer Press Co. 2 50

The bill of Dr. Lau Bach for micro-
scopical examination in case state vs. Wm.
Bledsoe was on motion rejected.

The bill of M. Logelin constable, in case
state vs. Jarry Smith was on motion laid
over for further information.

The bill of M. Logelin constable, in case
state vs. Chas. Wilson was on motion re-
jected.

The bill of H. J. Chevre for surveying
a road on Jos. Merkles land in Hollywood
and on S. M. J. land in Waconia, was
on motion laid over until next session.

On motion the board adjourned until
one o'clock p. m.

The board met pursuant to adjourn-
ment, members all present. The board
was called to order by the chair.

The petition of John Hahn praying to
be set off from school dist. No. 35 and to
become attached to the adjoining dist. No.
27 was taken up for a hearing; no re-
monstrance appearing against the prayer
of the petitioner, therefore.

Resolved, that the prayer of the peti-
tioner be and is hereby granted, and that the
territory described in said petition be set
off accordingly as an order to that effect
be entered in the commrs. record book.

The petition of John Hahn praying to
be set off from school dist. No. 42 and to
become attached to school dist. No. 43 was
taken up for a hearing; a remonstrance
was presented also; but the reason for
warrant the change being sufficient;
therefore be it resolved that the prayer
of the petitioner be and is hereby granted;
and that the territory described in said
petition be set off accordingly, and that an
order to that effect be entered in the
commrs. record book.

Resolved, that the sum of eight thou-
sand (\$8000.00) dollars be and is hereby
paid to the treasurer of the county to de-
fray all the current expenses of the coun-
ty for the ensuing year.

On motion the board adjourned until
tomorrow 7 1/2 o'clock a. m.

Sept. 3.
7 1/2 o'clock a. m.
The board met pursuant to adjourn-
ment, members all present. The board
was called to order by the chairman.

Bills allowed. Wm. Bernitt, to 13 win-
dows, panes, sashes and setting the
same, in jail and court house, 44.00
On motion of commr. Litis a committee
of 3 members of the board was appointed
to have the court room fixed up before the
next session of the court. The committee
appointed consist of the chairman himself
and commrs. Kugler & Litis.

Resolved, that the sum of \$150.00 or
as much thereof as will be necessary to fix
the court room, be and is hereby appropri-
ated for said purpose; also that the
auditor is authorized to draw a warrant
for said amount on order of the committee.

Resolved, that the committee which has
charge of the fixing of the court room is
hereby authorized to receive bids for the
building of the steps in front of the court
house, and that the auditor is hereby au-
thorized to draw a warrant on the County
Treasurer for the amount contracted for,
on order of the committee.

To the Board of Co. Commrs.

GENTLEMEN:—In complying
with the resolution of your honorable
body (a copy of which has been served up-
on me) requiring from me an opinion as to
whether the removal of Dr. G. F. Lau Bach
Corner, from the State, with the avowed
intention of remaining away therefrom for
a period of one year, creates a vacancy in
the office of Coroner of the county, I
have to say that section 2, chapter 9, Genl.
Statutes 1878 provide that "every office
shall become vacant" whenever the incumbent
thereof ceases to be an inhabitant of the
State, before the expiration of the term
for which he was elected. I understand
that Dr. Lau Bach, previous to his
departure from the state, disposed of his
household and office furniture, that his
family accompanied him, and that he only
publicly stated that it was his
intention to remain away for a period of
one year or more.

Taken of the opinion that he has ceased
to be an inhabitant of the state, within
the meaning of the provision of the statute
above referred to, and that a vacancy in
the office exists.

Yours Respectfully,

W. C. ODELL,
Co. Atty.

On motion the board proceeded by bal-
lot to appoint a coroner to fill the vacancy
occasioned by the removal of Dr. Lau Bach
from the state.

Mr. Paulson nominated H. Gerdson and
Mr. Traue nominated Dr. W. P. Cash. On
the first ballot Dr. Cash received 3 votes
and Mr. Gerdson 2 votes. Dr. W. P. Cash
was on motion declared elected.

On motion the board adjourned sine
die.

Attest: L. STREUKENS,
Co. Auditor.

Watertown Items.

All aboard for the Minneapolis Fair.

Farmers have commenced to cut their
corn and many are ploughing.

Mr. Peck of Shakopee and County Atty.

Odell were in town one day last week.

Theodore Knitting of Chaska, who has
been working on the mill here jammed his
hand and has gone home for a few days
to recruit.

The new grist mill will begin to grind
this week.

Next Monday is the regular monthly
cattle fair, come and bring your stock.

Our people here were pleasantly sur-
prised on Sunday by the appearance of
the Delano Brass Band, and for several
hours the air was full of music. This is
a young band and they play well for the
time they have been organized. Come
and give us a call again boys.

The annual school meeting was held
here on Saturday night. After several
ballots Mr. Haack was elected treasurer.

It was voted to raise \$200 by special
tax. The school will commence the 1st
of Oct. and continue nine months. The
school will be run by male teachers this
year.

Laketown Thoughts.

Mr. Henry Rietz calculates on 30 bush-
els to the acre, as regard some of his
wheat.

Was my good fortune to catch a 12 lb.
pie-corer, which was 3 ft. 1 inch in length.
Furnished food for three different fami-
lies.

Our young friend Herman A. Gerdson
returned east on 24th ult. It was secured
a good position as teacher at a salary of \$50.
a month. Term, 10 months.

In the night, not long ago, lightning
struck an 80-100 feet high maple tree
right back of Mr. H. Rietz's new house,
which building is now being erected.

Marks of stroke are plainly visible, and
Mr. R. proposes to let tree stand as a
lightning rod. Not a bad idea!

Wool brought 40 cts. a lb. not long a-
go.—Mr. John Holtmeier has put up a
substantial fence extending along whole
front of his residence—same the case with
Mr. Salter, P. M. Both fences are an or-
nament, being put up with an idea to neat-
ness and good looks.

Many of Mr. Gerdson's fruit trees were
sadly blighted. Cause, heavy nippings
from cold weather of last winter.

From Jerry Ehmann's late residence,
here, can be had a fine view of the Wa-
conia Churches, and some other buildings.
Fine sight, especially at sunset.

Rev. Mr. Benson, a Presbyterian Cler-
gyman of Minneapolis, and brother to Ex.
Co. Sup. of schools B., preached in the
Chaska Moravian Church on the evening
of the 8th ult. It was a beautiful extem-
pore sermon.

Mr. Edwin Bachman, but a young man,
constructed a very good and tasteful ar-
ranged host, which is for use on Lake Au-
burn. The boat is a master piece of work-
manship, and reflects great credit on Mr.
B.

Lake Auburn, at the deepest place, is
70 feet deep, and one of the most beau-
tiful sheets of water in the State.

one year, creates a vacancy in the office of
county coroner.

In obedience to the above resolution the
county attorney presented the following
opinion.

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with the resolution of your honorable
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nament, being put up with an idea to neat-
ness and good looks.

Many of Mr. Gerdson's fruit trees were
sadly blighted. Cause, heavy nippings
from cold weather of last winter.

man showed no more signs of the
contact with a rat,

boys and girls. When a child feels ice knows that mother not only loves new

DE

no American literature which can be lightly estimated.

may become dissipated, just the
as by drinking whisky."

n of water, and a table-spoonful of
ane pepper; only let it come to

present prospects in England are not a good crop.

Cities.	1898.	1870.	1890.
New York	1,398,471	942,262	1,813,690
Boston	654,622	402,877	869,283
Philadelphia	654,663	398,099	866,681
San Francisco	492,000	207,877	708,263
London	925,000	310,854	1,052,379
London	522,345	250,000	775,841
San Francisco	280,000	140,473	563,892
New Orleans	252,359	101,418	468,676
San Francisco	252,359	101,418	468,676
San Francisco	185,846	92,829	313,471
San Francisco	155,616	75,449	251,941
San Francisco	130,000	65,000	210,000
San Francisco	119,000	59,577	193,575
San Francisco	106,000	51,744	162,236
San Francisco	87,684	43,846	135,567
San Francisco	75,684	37,816	116,497
San Francisco	72,159	36,465	106,611
San Francisco	50,000	25,000	75,000
San Francisco	45,000	22,500	67,500

potatoes. Here is what it says: "Observant farmers and gardeners have found that embanking potato plants, or 'hilling' them, as well as some other good crops, decreases the product, and agricultural discussions and in periods of drought we frequently see the loss ascribed to the falling rains being turned away from the roots of the plants, on the supposition that the roots never extend more than a few inches from the base of the stems. This mistaken notion is easily disproved by examining the soil between the rows with a trowel, when the small branching fibers will be found to meet between the rows and extend over the whole surface, even beneath the tubers have set or grown to any size. The plants grow best and give the largest tubers by leaving the soil level, and not by denuding the ground between the hills and piling the soil to an unnatural depth against the plants."

The Rural New Yorker discusses interesting questions as follows: How many eggs per annum will the best non-laying varieties of hens lay? We have seen of single Hamburg and Leghorn hens producing 250 to 300 eggs each per annum, but what we would like to know is, can a flock of ten up to fifteen eggs this? There is no doubt with paper care in selecting to breed from, and in time such a flock could be brought to this great average. The difficulty, however, in selecting brooders from a

the bridegroom?—And how shall I ent the bride? Lady of the house—"Cut into quarters." Bridget—"And how many quarters would I ent it into, mum?"

JANE GREY SWISSELM says it is most certain just now that more women suffer from the effects of dare-devil evidence than from hard work and low wages.

The ox-eyed daisy, which has become a great poet in some sections of the county, is propagated by seed, and ought therefore to be moved down before the tide is ripe.

CALIFORNIA'S wool crop this year (spring and fall) will probably be not less than 35,000,000 pounds. The total value of it promises to be nearly double that of any preceding wool crop.

The census of Tucson, Arizona, shows the population to be within a fraction of 900 inhabitants. Pima county will not at up about 24,000, being an increase about 21,000 in ten years.

CROWDS of excursionists go up nightly on the railway to see Vesuvius illuminated by electric light. The traffic at night is greater than in the day time, and there are not enough cars to meet the demand.

That was a brilliant speech of a young society man who was "making conversation" with a young lady last week. "How fortunate it is," he said, "that poor people go to the lunatic asylum for always lose their mind."

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BENTON Furniture Store!
Dois & Jorreson,
BENTON - MINN.
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
Chairs
Bedsteads
Bureaus
Lounges
Picture Frames
Coffins &c
And will sell them at city prices.
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS
Estimates furnished and all work
done promptly and satisfactorily. Store in
Lonsdale street old hardware store.

A. EISELINE.
DEALER IN
General Merchandise
WACONIA, MINN.
Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis
prices.
Produce taken in exchange for goods at CASH
market prices.

LAKE HOUSE,
A. P. SCHUETZ,
WACONIA, MINN.
The best accommodations for Travelers, Fish-
ing Parties and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is
pleasantly situated on the beautiful Clearwater
Lake. Stable and water on the premises.

Enger & Hanson
Carpenters and Builders,
CHASKA, MINN.
We will contract for buildings, such as dwell-
ings, business houses, barns and granaries at
the very lowest living prices, and guarantee all
work. We will also furnish all kinds of building
material.
Plans and specifications also executed on de-
mand.
Agents for the Rapid DuLac Building Asso-
ciation, manufacturers of sash, doors & blinds.
Specimen.

H. JACHEVRE.
SURVEYOR
AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.
CHASKA, MINN.
Hardware.
STOVES
and
Tinware!
ALBERT KOHLER.
FURNITURE of every de-
scription at city prices.
OFFINS' COFFINS!
Kept on hand. Give me a call
at purchasing elsewhere
A. KOHLER.

LEEN'S ULCERINE SALVE.
Positively cure all old sores and bleed-
ing ulcers and skin diseases. No matter how
many years standing, no matter how many ul-
cers have failed, it has been used
for fifty years and we defy the public
to name a single case where it has failed.
It is no other remedy known that even
do what this salve actually does.
It cures suffering for one or fifty years
in ulcer, and tried ten thousand other
remedies, do not fail by any means to use
this salve for it will surely cure you.
For descriptive catalogue containing
testimonials and numerous sworn testi-
monies, send a letter to any address
charge. Price 50 cts. per bottle.
Prepared by **J. P. ALLEN,**
at Manufacturing Pharmacist,
ST. PAUL, MINN.
SOLE AT JOS. FRANKEN'S Drug
Store, Chaska, Minn.

W. H. MUYRES.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
ESTATE AND INSURANCE
AGENT.
Chaska, Minn.
For non residents, also agent for
the German Lloyd Steam Ship
Company. HERALD OFFICE.

Y. YOUNG'S STORE,
SPRING 1880.
People are respectfully
to call and examine
the Spring Stock of gen-
eral merchandise which em-
brace a full line in Dry
Notions, CLOTH-
ing, Hats, Caps, BOOTS,
Shoes, and Groceries,
ware, Glassware and
SPECIALTIES.
J. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

**MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS
RAILWAY.**
TIME CARD NO. 38.
Taking effect May 30th 1880.
Trains going South.
Passenger (Merriam Junction) 8:30 a. m.
Local Freight 8:45 a. m.
St. Louis Passenger 4:55 p. m.
Through Freight 9:45 p. m.
Trains going North.
St. Louis Passenger 10:12 a. m.
Local Freight 10:45 p. m.
Passenger (Merriam Junction) 8:45 p. m.
Through Freight 1:25 a. m.
S. W. LUSK, Agent.

**Chicago Milwaukee &
St. Paul Ry.**
H & D Div.
TIME TABLE NO. 55.
Trains going East.
Freight, Mixed, 1:30 a. m.
Express, 8:20 a. m.
Freight, 2:55 p. m.
Freight, 3:40 p. m.
Freight, 11:10 p. m.
Trains going West.
Freight, 2:10 a. m.
Passenger, 10:20 a. m.
Freight, 1:35 p. m.
Mixed, 4:25 p. m.
Freight, 11:50 p. m.
FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent.

Here and There.
Splendid weather.
Everybody has gone to the Fair.
Chas. Schladie, of Mankato was in town
on Monday.
Our brick yard men are happy, "good
weather and good sales."
O. Goodrich is getting his new goods,
call and see him.
For the American Sewing Machines, call
on Mix & DuToit, Norwood.
F. Lindeberg will return from Chicago
on Saturday, and will be followed by an
immense stock of new goods.
J. W. Gregg, who is superintending some
brick building operations in St. Paul, came
up home on Saturday evening, and return-
ed again on Monday morning.
It is rumored that Gottlieb and Fred
Eder, will open up a "Gandy Grocery Store"
at Gottlieb's present stand, in a short time.
They have the means and ability to do a
prosperous business.

Condition of Thos. Mitchell.
We are informed that Thos. Mitchell,
the person shot by Marshal Logelin, last
week while resisting arrest, is rapidly im-
proving under Dr. Murphy's care, at his
home in St. Paul.
The statement recently published in the
Globe regarding the shooting of Mitchell
was an outrageous reflection upon Mar-
shal Logelin, and was at once corrected
by Sheriff DuToit in a letter to that pa-
per detailing a full statement of the facts.
Poa Nut Culture.
We are informed that Peter Lano, Esq.,
of Chanhassen, has 25 hills of peanuts
that promise to mature and yield as good
"peanuts" as can be raised in the warmer
climate of Tennessee. As soon as they
are ready for "digging" we expect to be
on hand to test their qualities and will re-
port the success of Mr. Lano's experiment.

Sugar cane evaporator for sale,
at a bargain at
MRS. H. YOUNG, Chaska.
School Meeting.
The annual school meeting of the Inde-
pendent District of Chaska, was held at
the School House last Saturday, at which
were present some 70 electors. After
reading and accepting the report of the
Clerk and Treasurer, the meeting proceed-
ed to the election of two members of the
board. Messrs. Krayenbuhl and P. Hilt,
were elected after a spirited contest, in
which much earnestness was manifested.

Bridge Proposals.
The board of supervisors of the town of
Chaska, advertise this week, inviting bids
for the building of a stone culvert bridge
over the creek between Chaska and Car-
ver. A reference to the notice will im-
part the necessary information relating to
the manner in which the bids will be re-
ceived. Read the notice.
Important Changes.
We are informed that S. W. Lusk who
has been agent at this point for the Minn.
& St. Louis R. R. Co. for the last 8 years,
or ever since the road was built, has been
tendered the station at Fort Dodge, Iowa,
and has accepted the same. This will of
course, necessitate the removal from our
midst of Mr. Lusk and family.
Mr. L. has been an honored, and prom-
inent citizen of our village, and Chaska
parts with him with regret. We are cer-
tain that they carry with them the good
wishes for all our people.
We also understand that Geo. L. Wea-
ver, late Cashier in the freight office of the
Minn. & St. L. R. R. at Minneapolis, has re-
ceived the appointment of agent at this
place, and that he has rented the residence
of Mr. Lusk, removing his family to this
place shortly. Mr. W. is spoken of as
being a good man for the place.
WM. SEEGER & SON.
Messrs. Seeger & Son, of this city have
something to say in the way of advertising
in this issue of the HERALD. They have
one of the best stock of goods in the coun-
ty and when they say they won't be un-
dersold by anybody in the country, they
mean it. For good bargains call on them.

CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.
Caught by a thresher.
John Daniels, a young man residing
near Norwood this county met with an ac-
cident by which he lost one arm near the
elbow, while attempting to remove some
straw that became entangled around the
pulley, his left hand was caught and in a
twinkling the arm was drawn in and man-
gled so that it came away in the attempt
to extricate him. Drs. Lewis and Cash,
amputated the arm the same afternoon,
and at last accounts patient was doing
well.

Another.
Mr. Matthias Hoen, a highly respect-
ed citizen of Benton, Carver County,
while hauling wheat from a threshing
out of the wagon, striking upon the back
of the neck and shoulders producing con-
cussion of the spinal cord and complete
paralysis, causing death the next day. He
was unable to move after the fall excepting
to raise his hands up to the time of his
death. Mr. H. was a brother of Arnold
Hoen of Chanhassen, and leaves a wife and
eight small children.

Another.
Peter Broberg of Waconia, while sliding
off a wheat stack, was impaled by the
handle of a pitch fork, left carelessly stand-
ing against the stack, entering the abdo-
men to the depth of 8 inches. He now
lies in a very critical condition.
This shall be another warning against
the habit of standing forks against a stack.
Numerous mishaps have taken place in
this county of the same nature.

Another.
Casper Born Jr., of Dahlgreen, was
lately and it is feared, fatally injured by
being run over by his team last Friday
afternoon. His head was badly injured,
also his internal injuries of the chest are
of a very grave character. Mr. Born, is
a son of Casper Born Sr., and a father-in-
law of John Schmidt of Chaska, and is
well and favorably known in this locality.
We hope he will recover.

SUGAR CANE.
Improved Cook's Evaporator.
The farmers of Laketown, Chanhassen,
Waconia and vicinity will be pleased to
learn that Jacob Kern, of Victoria, has
recently purchased an improved Sugar
cane press and the celebrated Cook Pan,
and will manufacture syrup for all those
that will intrust him with their cane. He
has made arrangements to secure the ser-
vice of a gentleman who has had many
years experience in syrup and sugar mak-
ing, to run his mill, guaranteeing an ex-
tra quality of syrup. Give him a call.

Attention Democrats.
Notice is hereby given to all the sup-
porters of Hancock, English and Pochter,
of the town of Chaska, and vicinity, to
meet at Concordia Hall in the village of
Chaska, to-morrow, Friday September 10,
1880, at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose
of taking steps towards organizing a Han-
cock, English and Pochter club.
MANY DEMOCRATS.
Notice to the Public.
R. E. Patterson, of Norwood, publishes
a notice in this issue of the HERALD,
headed "To whom it may concern," warn-
ing the public against paying money or
giving notes to one Chas. H. Gangloff,
late a member of the firm of Gangloff &
Patterson, dealers in machinery. The no-
tice is very comprehensive and may be of
value to a number of creditors of the late
firm.

HARVEST BALL.
I will keep a Harvest Ball on Sunday
evening, Sept. 12th 1880, at my Hall in
the Town of Dahlgreen. Good music will
be furnished. Come one and all and have
a good time.
JOHN LOREFIELD, Prop.
SCHOOL LAND SALE.
The State Auditor, Hon. O. P. Whit-
comb, advertises in this issue of the HER-
ALD, that all the "school lands" that have
been appraised and are unsold in Carver
County, will be offered for sale at the Au-
ditors office, in Chaska, on Saturday, Oct.
30, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Those interested should bear the time
of sale in mind.

NEW ADVERT.—The following new
advertisements appear in this issue of the
HERALD.
Wm. Seeger & Son, General Madse.
Proposals for building bridge, Chaska.
School land sale, State Auditor.
Special Meeting Co Board, Co. Amr.
To "whom it may concern" R. E. Pat-
terson.
Removed to Big Stone Lake.
Dagobert Kerker and family, took their
departure for Big Stone Lake, this morning.
Mr. K., will take up his residence in the
new town of Foster, on the Minnesota side
of Big Stone Lake, and will embark in the
mercantile business. Mr. K., and family
carry with them to their new home, the
best wishes of a host of friends in Chaska
and vicinity.

PERSONAL NOTES.
R. E. Patterson, of Norwood, was in town
on Monday.
Maj. Rogers and Gen. Rosser, called at
the HERALD office on Tuesday.
Fritz Wommer, Esq., formerly a resident
of this city, is now a partner in the firm of
Holmes, Peterson and Wommer, arver.
We wish "Fritz" success.
Thos. O'Garra, of Hollywood, was in town
on Tuesday.

LOST! LOST!!
A Gold Breast Pin on Sunday afternoon be-
tween the District School House and Mr.
Krayenbuhl's residence. The finder will be
liberally rewarded by leaving the same at
this office.
Chaska, Sept. 8, 1880.
LENA SCHROEDERS.
Farmers Take Notice.
A Sugar cane Evaporator Pan For Sale at a
Bargain. Farmers, call and see.
MRS. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

Notice.
Is hereby given that a special session of the
County Board will be held on the 8th day of
November 1880 to transact such business as
may come before them.
Chaska, Sept. 24 1880.
L. STRIBKENS,
Co. Auditor.

Proposals for Building Bridge.
Chaska, Minn., Sept. 6th 1880.
Sealed bids will be received at the Town
Clerks office in Chaska Minn. until Thursday the
16th day of September A. D. 1880 at two o'clock
P. M. For the building of a stone cul-
vert bridge and grading the approaches across
the creek on the Chaska and Carver Road near
Jacob Ehingers place.
Bids are invited for the mason and ground
plans and specifications with F. W. Hennings,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors. The
Board of Supervisors reserve the right to re-
ject any or all bids.
By order of the Board of Supervisors.
PETER WEEGO, Town Clerk.

NOTICE!
To whom it may concern.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned to
all persons indebted to Gangloff and Pat-
terson, of Norwood Minn., for machinery, not
to settle in any manner, either with cash or
notes, with Chas. H. Gangloff, as he has caused
to be a member of said firm, and has no au-
thority to settle for any business done the past
season. Bankers and Merchants are also hereby
warned against purchasing any notes, given
from or due the said firm of Gangloff and
Patterson, as he has no interest or right to any
of said notes. Notice is also hereby given that
I will pay no debts contracted by said Gang-
loff since Aug. 25th 1880.
Norwood, Sept. 6th 1880.
R. E. PATTERSON.

SALE OF STATE LANDS.
STATE OF MINNESOTA,
L. ENL OFFICE,
St. Paul, Sept. 6, 1880.
Notice is hereby given that the County Au-
ditor will offer at public sale, on the terms pre-
scribed by law, all the School Lands that have
been appraised and are unsold in Carver Coun-
ty, at his office in Chaska on Saturday October
30th, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Lists of the lands to be offered may be seen at
the Auditor's office for two weeks prior to the
sale.
All lands heretofore sold upon which the in-
terest is delinquent for more than one year
will be re-offered.
O. P. WHITCOMB,
Commissioner State Land Office.

Notice to the public.
Whereas my wife Henriette Schmidt has left
my bed and board without just cause or provo-
cation, I hereby forbid all persons from har-
boring her or the children with her, or trusting
her on my account, and I shall pay no bills of her
contracting from and after this date.
Dated Waconia, Sept. 8th 1880.
CARL SCHMIDT.

Wm. Seeger & Son.
CHASKA, MINN.
We are not Clearing nor Selling
Out, but SELL Summer, Fall &
Winter Goods at Wholesale cash
prices as cheap as any body and
**Guarantee Our Customers
the full value of their mon-
ey in all what we sell them.**
We have a full stock of the nicest choice Goods on hand, and won't be
undersold by any body here or outside of this town. We continue to buy
Wheat, Barley, Oats, Rye, Corn, in fact all Country Produce for Cash at highest
Market Prices, sell and grind all kinds of feed.
Give us a call and judge for yourselves.
SEPTEMBER 8, 1880.
Clothing, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps.

**THE WHEELER AND WILSON
SEWING MACHINE!**
Declared by the highest authorities the best
in the world, and received the only
GRAND PRIZE
at the Paris Exposition over 80 competitors.
No more button holes made by hand, the
machine does it. No more cording by hand and
no shuttle and noise.
It is the cheapest, because it is the easiest to
learn, the easiest to manage and the lightest
running and does the most perfect work.
See the Wheeler and Wilson before
purchasing elsewhere.
Second hand machines always on hand.
GERHARD SCHROEDERS, Agent.
Chaska Minn.

**NEW STORE
BENTON.**
Kronschabel & Sheahan.
We will keep constantly
on hand a full line of
General Merchandise
CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods
Groceries
Boots & Shoes
Hats & Caps
Crockery
Hard Ware
—AND—
Ready Made Clothing.
We buy our goods in the Eastern
Markets, and are therefore prepared to
sell the same at
ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS PRICES.
Highest prices paid for Butter and
Eggs.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.
Notice is hereby given that Public Exami-
nation, for teachers in Carver County will be held
as follows:
Norwood, Sept. 14th.
Chaska, Sept. 14th.
Waconia, Sept. 18th.
Examinations will commence promptly at 10
o'clock a. m. Applicants will come provided
with satisfactory.
GEO. MIX, Co. Sup't.

OUR AGENT.
H. H. MUYRES, has been appointed agent for
the HERALD. He is authorized to contract for
advertising and solicit subscribers and also to
receive in our name, for moneys due this office
Chaska, Aug 3rd 1880.
F. E. & A. L. DU TOIT, Pub.

CARVER COUNTY LOAN AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY
Chaska, Minn.
Money Loaned on Improved Farms at LOWEST Rates.
BUYS AND SELLS LAND. PAYS TAXES FOR NON RESIDENTS.
Money Invested for outside Parties on First-class security.
Bills of Exchange sold on all principal European cities.
FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, AT LOWEST FIGURES

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING CHOICE PIECES OF REAL ESTATE
IN CARVER COUNTY, AT REASONABLE FIGURES. PORTION ON TIME.

North West 1/4 of Section 14.	Camden Town
South East 1/4 " 20.	" "
West 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 " 25.	Hollywood "
" " " " 2.	Camden Town
North East 1/4 " 10.	" "
West 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 " 11.	" "
East 1/2 " " 11.	" "
South 1/2 " " 14.	" "

20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.
GEO. A. DU TOIT.

CLEARING OUT SALE!
of
SUMMER GOODS
at
STREISSGUTH'S CHEAP STORE!
Look out for my immense
Stock of
NEW GOODS!
Soon to arrive
Otto Streissguth's, Chaska.

JOS. FRANKEN.
CHASKA - MINN.
School & Blank Book, &c

**Dealer in
Drugs and Medicines,**
Chemicals, Perfumery, Soaps Combs and Brushe
ry and Toilet Articles, China Ware, Books and Station
A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
WALL PAPER
Kerosene, Linseed, and all kinds of MACHINE OILS, which will be sold at the low
est prices. FRUIT JARS, GRASS & GARDEN SEEDS, and a large stock of
Window Glass and Glass Ware, Putty, Paints Varnishes
Dye Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes
PATENT MEDICINES OF ALL KINDS.
PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS Compounded from the purest drugs, made
specialty and all orders promptly filled.

also
Represents the following old & Reliable Ins. Companies
UNDERWRITERS, N. Y. SPRINGFIELD, F. & M. MASS. MANHATTEN, N. Y.
GERMANIA, LIFE INS. N. Y.
Makes a specialty of Farm Insurance.
OFFICE, DRUG STORE.

**New
Harness Store and Shop**
OF
MICHAEL HAMMER
CHASKA - MINN.
IN THE NEW BRICK STORE OPPOSITE HENK'S HARDWARE STORE, 24 ST.
I start in new with a very large and varied stock of Double and Single Har-
ness, Whips, Blankets, Trunks, Valises. All kinds of Riding Saddles, Plastering
Hair, Harness Oil &c., and all other goods in my line which will be sold at bottom
prices for cash. Repairing done to order on short notice.
Give me a call and examine my stock.

THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD
—rates of Advertising—

space	1 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch	\$7.50	1.25	2.00	4.00	6.00
2 inch	12.50	2.00	3.25	6.50	10.00
3 inch	17.50	2.75	4.50	9.00	14.00
4 inch	22.50	3.50	5.75	11.50	18.00
5 inch	27.50	4.25	7.00	14.00	22.00
6 inch	32.50	5.00	8.25	16.50	26.00
7 inch	37.50	5.75	9.50	19.00	30.00
8 inch	42.50	6.50	10.75	21.50	34.00
9 inch	47.50	7.25	12.00	24.00	38.00
10 inch	52.50	8.00	13.25	26.50	42.00

Legals—advertisements, 75 cents per folio; ratification, and 35 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad. Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion.

Transient advertisements payable in advance.

NEW BUSINESS CARDS

MARKET HOTEL,
Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.

FRANK DANK, Manager.
This Hotel has just been newly fitted up and offers to the traveling public the best of accommodations. Good tables and an experienced bartender are at service any time.

FARMERS HOME
—J. G. LOY—

In Lange's old building near Minneapolis & St. L. Depot.
THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

LUCIEN DIACON,
—J. G. LOY—

Watchmaker and Jeweler.
CHASKA, MINN.
Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, etc.
Repairing neatly done and work guaranteed.
Shop on 2nd St., The old Store.

PLATFORM BUGGIES!
THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.

JOS. ESS, Chaska.
Also Agent for the Cortland, New York Buggies.

I have a supply of Lumber Wagons, and Single Wagons on hand of my own make which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest and warrant to be first class in every respect. I am also agent for the celebrated Cortland, New York Platform Spring Buggy, just the thing for family use, which I will sell very cheap and warrant.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP,
(Next door to National Hotel)

Chaska, Minn.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chaska that he will open a first-class Butcher Shop on
SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880,
and he invites the citizens of Chaska to call and inspect his stock and prices.
ANTHONY BURY, Propr.

WASHINGTON HOUSE
CHASKA, MINN.

JOHN KERKER, Propr.
Board by the day or week for reasonable prices. First class saloon attached. Good stabling attached to the premises. Travelers will find themselves at home with me.

Chaska Bakery
AND
Confectionary Store!

The undersigned respectfully informs the attention of the citizens of Chaska & vicinity to his
BAKERY & STORE.
Fresh bread every day and cookies of all kinds always on hand. Cakes, biscuits and bread furnished on order for weddings, fishing parties and excursions, etc.
Shop on 2nd St., east of Herald office.
HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

Dr. John A. MacDonald,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Pine Street, opposite the Court House.
Can be found at all hours of day or night when not attending to professional calls.

Chaska House,
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

F. HAMMER, - - Proprietor,
This House is thoroughly furnished, and offers the best accommodations for board by the day or week, and for the traveling public. Good stabling attached. Charges moderate.
F. HAMMER,
Chaska, Minn.

Chaska Express.

On Arrival of Each Train, and will do general express and drayage business in the village of Chaska. Charges moderate.
ADAM RICE.

The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. I. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 9 1880

TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum.

NUMBER 43

The Valley Herald.
Official County Paper.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. I. DU TOIT & F. E. DUTOIT.
Editors and Publishers.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Treasurer—Peter Weggo.
Auditor—L. Streukens.
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.
Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.
Attorney—W. C. Odell.
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.
Coroner—G. F. Lau Bach.
County Commissioner—J. Ackerman.
County Commissioners—A. W. Tiffany, Chairman; Geo. Kugler, Fredk. Ittis, H. Paulson, and Jacob Truett.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
Gen. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
of Pennsylvania.
For Vice President,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
of Indiana.
Presidential Electors:
AT LARGE,
JAS. J. GREEN, of Lo Duque county,
JOHN FREDERICH, of Polk,
District,
JOHN C. WISE, of Blue Earth county,
GEO. E. SKINNER, of Rice,
T. G. MEAD, of Wright.

"I am of the opinion that the people of this country desire a change; but they want a man on the ticket who will see that there shall be no interference with what has been accomplished in the past."—GENERAL HANCOCK.

Republican orators in New England denounce the Germans as "beer-jerkers" and "fraud-eaters." In the West they are more careful.

The third annual session of the Minnesota and North Wisconsin Schuetzenbund was held at Chaska, Minn., closing on Sunday, J. W. T. of Alton, Wis., was crowned the "Shooting King," he having made the best score.

It now appears that the wheat harvest of France is not so abundant as was expected a few months ago, and that she will have to import during the year 1880, 50,000,000 bushels. This importation is but a trifle less than that for 1879, showing that the wants of Europe will take our surplus grain.

The State Fair, held at Rochester last week, was a complete success, financially and otherwise, notwithstanding several days of rainy weather. Southern Minnesota is certainly entitled to the State Fair, hereafter, if they can make a success. St. Paul and Minneapolis failed to make it so.

W. R. Wells, of Preston, Fillmore County, received the democratic nomination for Congress, for the 1st District. Dunnell and Ward being the republican nominees.

According to republican orators and newspapers, nearly all the Democrats reside in the South, and but a mere sprinkling of them here in the North. The fact is, however, that according to the votes cast for Mr. Tilden in 1876, there were 2,684,050 Democrats in the North, and only 1,620,342 in the South, or nearly two to one.

John Schaefer received from Chaska last Tuesday, a horned fish weighing forty pounds. The fish was caught in the Minnesota river. We were unable, at first, to determine its species, but finally came to the conclusion that it must be either cat-fish or a "scopolcher." Whatever it may have been, it didn't remain long at Schaefer's, for in less than twenty-four hours it had made square meal for nearly as many families. Will the Lake City Leader please describe the "scopolcher" in a comprehensible way? We're curious.—Glencoe Register.

We have "lots" of the same kind left to feed the regular folks. Send on your order.

Proceedings County Commissioners.

Auditor's Office, Carver Co. Minn.,
Chaska, Aug. 20th 1880.

Sept. 1. On motion of commr. Kugler a committee was appointed by the chair consisting of commrs. Kugler, Paulson & Tiffany to examine the change of a road from Sec. 32, T. 115, R. 24, petitioned for by F. Falk, said committee to meet at the house of F. Falk on the 27th day of Sept. 1880 at 11 o'clock a. m.

Bills allowed, A. L. Skog, to fees as juror in case state vs. A. Buggs including mileage, \$40.75
James M. Dypke, as per itemized bill, 27.00
G. Krayenbuhl, clerk of court, for entering tax judgments, 602 descriptions and making out fee copy of same at 12.75, 79.44
Resolved, that a reward of \$50.00 be paid for the arrest and conviction of either of the persons now at large, who

broke and entered the store of Bristol and Bengtson at Carver, in the night of the 13 day of May 1880.
On motion the board adjourned until tomorrow 9 o'clock a. m.

Sept. 2. 9 o'clock a. m.
The board met pursuant to adjournment, members all present. The board was called to order by the chairman.

Resolved, that the taxes paid by F. Misher on 1.68 lots of land in Sect. 9 T. 115, R. 24 for the years 1875 to 79 inclusive be refunded to him for reason the same having been erroneously assessed.

Resolved, that Gustave Dittmer be allowed to pay the taxes for the years 1877 to 1879 inclusive on the w 1/2 of sec 3, T. 115, R. 24, without interest and penalty after the entering of the tax judgment for reason of misfortune.

A petition was presented by Fred Fischer and others praying for a change of the Wagon and Belle Plaine road which on motion was accepted and referred to a committee to be appointed by the chair.

The chair appointed himself, Commrs. Kugler and Paulson; said committee to meet at the house of Fred Fischer on the 27th day of September 1880 at 3 o'clock p. m.

On motion the application of John and James Rice for having interest and penalties on taxes referred to was laid over until next session for further explanation.

On motion the Auditor was instructed to issue an order to the amount of \$8.38 on bill of Dr. E. Lewis and an order of \$9.56 on bill of Dr. C. G. Catlin for service rendered during the post mortem examination of F. Lippert.

Bills allowed, J. F. Diley justice, To fees in case state vs. J. M. D. p. m., 2.00
G. Krayenbuhl, clerk of court, to 100 blanks, assignment of judgments paid to Pioneer Press Co., 2.50

The bill of Dr. Lau Bach for microscopic examination in case state vs. Wm. Biedelova was on motion rejected.

The bill of M. Logelin constable, in case state vs. J. W. Smith was on motion laid over for further information.

The bill of M. Logelin constable, in case state vs. Chas. Wilson was on motion rejected.

The bill of H. J. Chevre for surveying a road on Jos. Merkles land in Holly wood on motion laid over until next session.

On motion the board adjourned until one o'clock p. m.

The board met pursuant to adjournment, members all present. The board was called to order by the chairman.

The petition of John Oberz praying to be set off from School dist. No. 25 and to become attached to the adjoining dist. No. 37 was taken up for a hearing; no recommendation appearing against the prayer of the petitioner, therefore.

Resolved, that the prayer of the petitioner be and is hereby granted, and that the territory described in said petition be set off accordingly, and that an order to that effect be entered in the commrs. record book.

Resolved, that the sum of eight thousand (\$8000.00) dollars be levied to defray all the current expenses of the county for the ensuing year.

On motion the board adjourned until tomorrow 7 1/2 o'clock a. m.

Sept. 3. 7 1/2 o'clock a. m.
The board met pursuant to adjournment, members all present. The board was called to order by the chairman.

Allowed, Wm. Berndt, to 13 window panes, different sizes and setting the same, in jail and court room, 14.00
On motion of commr. Ittis a committee of 3 members of the board was appointed to see the court room fixed up before the next session of the court. The committee appointed consist of the chairman himself and commrs. Kugler & Ittis.

Resolved, that the sum of \$150.00 or as much thereof as will be necessary to fix the court room, be and is hereby appropriated to said purpose; also that the auditor is authorized to draw a warrant for said amount on order of the committee, charge of the fixing of the court room is hereby authorized to receive bids for the building of the steps in front of the court house, and that the auditor is hereby authorized to draw a warrant on the County Treasurer for the amount contracted for, on order of the committee.

Bills allowed, Commr. Paulson, to 5 days attending adjourned annual session, \$15.00
do To 1 day service and mileage adjourned session of the board of equalization, 4.40
Commr. Ittis, to 1 day service and mileage adjourned session of the board of equalization, 4.40
do To 5 days service attending adjourned annual session and writing one road report, 15.00
Commr. Truett, to 1 day service and mileage adjourned session, 4.40
do To 5 days service attending the adjourned annual session, 15.00
Resolved, that the County attorney be instructed to furnish an opinion in writing as to whether the removal of Dr. Lau Bach from the State with the avowed intention of remaining away therefor for a period of

one year, creates a vacancy in the office of county coroner.
In obedience to the above resolution the county attorney presented the following opinion.

To THE BOARD OF CO. COMRS.
GENTLEMEN:—In complying with the resolution of your honorable body (a copy of which has been served upon me) requiring from me an opinion as to whether the removal of Dr. G. F. Lau Bach from the State, with the avowed intention of remaining away therefor for a period of one year, creates a vacancy in the office of coroner of the county, I have to say that section 2, chapter 9, Genl. Statutes 1878 provides that "every office shall become vacant" whenever the incumbent thereof ceases to lean ex officio of the State, before the expiration of the term for which he was elected. I understand that Dr. Lau Bach, previous to his departure from the state, disposed of his household and office furniture, that his family accompanied him, and that he openly and publicly stated that it was his intention to remain away for a period of one year or more.

I am of the opinion that he has ceased to be an inhabitant of the state, within the meaning of the provision of the statute above referred to, and that a vacancy in the office exists.

Yours Respectfully,
W. C. ODELL,
Co. Att'y.

On motion the board proceeded by ballot to appoint a coroner to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of Dr. Lau Bach from the state.

Mr. Paulson nominated H. Gordon and Mr. Truett nominated Dr. W. P. Cash, on the first ballot Dr. Cash received 3 votes and Mr. Gordon 2 votes. Dr. W. P. Cash was on motion declared elected.

On motion the board adjourned sine die.

Attest: L. STREUKENS,
Co. Auditor.

Watertown Items.

All aboard for the Minneapolis Fair.
Farmers have commenced to cut their corn and many are ploughing.

Mr. Peck of Shakopee and County atty. Odell were in town one day last week.

Theodore Kenning of Chaska, who has been working on the mill here jammed his hand and has gone home for a few days to recruit.

The new grist mill will begin to grind this week.

Next Monday is the regular monthly cattle fair, come and bring your stock.

Our people here were pleasantly surprised on Sunday by the appearance of the Delano Brass Band, and for several hours the air was full of music.

This is a young band and they play well for the time they have been organized. Come and give us a call again boys.

The annual school meeting was held here on Saturday night. After several ballots Mr. Hauck was elected treasurer.

It was voted to raise \$200 by special tax. The school will commence the 1st of Oct, and continue nine months. The school will be run by male teachers this year.

Laketown Thoughts.

Mr. Henry Rietz calculates on 30 bushels to the acre, as regard some of his wheat.

Was my good fortune to catch a 12 lb. pike, which was 3 ft. 1 inch in length. Furnished food for three different families.

Our young friend Herman A. Gerdson returned east on 23d ult. He secured a good position as teacher at a salary of \$50. a month. Term, 10 months.

In the night, not long ago, lightning struck an 80-100 feet high maple tree right back of Mr. H. Rietz's new house, which building is now being erected.

Marks of stroke are plainly visible, and Mr. R. proposes to let tree stand as a lightning rod. Not a bad idea!

Wood brought 40 cts. a lb. not long ago.—Mr. John Holtmeier has put up a substantial fence extending along whole front of his residence—same the case with Mr. Salter, P. M. Both fences are an ornament, being put up with an idea to neatness and good looks.

Many of Mr. Gerdson's fruit trees were sadly blighted. Cause, heavy nippings from cold weather of last winter.

From Jerry Ehmann's late residence, here, can be had a fine view of the Wagona Cheryches, and some other buildings. Fine sight, especially at sunset.

Rev. Mr. Benson, a Presbyterian Clergyman of Minneapolis, and brother to Ex. Co. Sept. of schools B. preached in the Chaska Moravian Church on the evening of the 8th ult. It was a beautiful extempore sermon.

Mr. Edwin Bachman, but a young man, constructed a very good and tastefully arranged boat, which is for use on Lake Auburn. The boat is a master piece of workmanship, and reflects great credit on Mr. B.

Lake Auburn, at the deepest place, is 70 feet deep, and one of the most beautiful sheets of water in the State.

FLORISSA.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Ida Kuenstler
vs.
Charles Kuenstler.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, July 21st, A. D. 1880.
L. L. BAXTER,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska, Minn.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Ida Kuenstler
vs.
Charles Kuenstler.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, Aug. 4, D. 1880.
W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Catherine Kohler, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Stapp, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Catherine Kohler, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Stapp, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Catherine Kohler, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Stapp, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Catherine Kohler, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Stapp, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Catherine Kohler, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Stapp, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Catherine Kohler, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Stapp, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court—Eighth Judicial District.
Catherine Kohler, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Stapp, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, in his office, in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver, State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court, 8th County of Carver, }
Judicial District.
Eli Small Jr., Plaintiff,
vs.
Wealthy Small, Defendant.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, July 4, A. D. 1880.
L. L. BAXTER & W. C. ODELL,
Plaintiff's Attorneys

SUMMONS.
County of Carver, }
State of Minnesota, }
District Court, 8th County of Carver, }
Judicial District.
Anna Adams,
vs.
John D. Adams.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Chaska, Aug. 4, D. 1880.
W. C. ODELL, Plffs. Atty.

Chaska Valley Herald

FRED. E. DUTOIT, Editor.

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

ST. MRS. ANNA M. CARROLL.

Though you sail o'er the ocean's coral strands,
Or roam far away to distant lands,
Visit halls of pleasure—go where you will—
A mother's love doth follow thee still.

Though in halls of vice you squander and waste
Your riches and health, that longer would last,
Where vile comrades seek foot to ensnare,
Remember, her love doth follow thee there.

When far from thy home and all that is dear,
Where none for thy sorrow doth shed a tear,
Then lend a thought to thy mother, for she
Doth often, in solitude, weep for thee.

Though far from the path of virtue you stray,
Yet the fond mother doth earnestly pray
That the Holy Spirit's guardian power
May shield her child in temptation's hour.

How oft have I seen her bending in prayer,
To ask of her Father His guidance and care,
To teach her young child, in the days of his youth,
To follow his Maker in virtue and truth.

With what love does the fond mother ever try
Her child's faults to hide from every eye,
But 'tis in the chamber gently doth hide,
And gird him to Heaven—a holier guide.

Would you know still more of a mother's love?
Go, enter that cottage in your steady grove;
There sits a lone mother, in tears she weeps,
For a dear absent son and tidings she hears.

The dark sea has become his resting place;
Never more can she see his youthful face,
And her heart wanders back to days gone by,
When o'er him she watched with a mother's eye.

The pleasures of earth have for her no charms,
For the love of her heart is torn from her arms,
But a solace from Jesus is given her,
While to Him in a whisper she gently doth bow.

Devoted and true is that mother's love,
She casts all her care on Jesus above,
And hopes, when her pilgrims here is o'er,
To meet him again on a brighter shore.

Who can measure the depths of a mother's love?
'Tis a boundless gift from Heaven above,
O, how true and with a love so rare,
That a dear, holy gift that's not to share.

FRANKLIN, Ill.

IN A MUD-PUDDLE.

"Uncle, may I ride Milo?" I said,
One bright June morning, as he sat
at the breakfast-table.

"Ride Milo!" said he.
"Yes," said I. "It's such a fine day."
"But he'll throw you!" said my uncle.

"Throw me!" I laughed merrily
and incredulously. "Say yes, dear
uncle," I continued, coaxingly; "there's
no fear, and I'm dying for a canter."

"You'll die on a canter, then," he re-
torted, with his grim wit, "for he'll
break your neck. The horse has been
ridden three times—twice by my-
self, and once by Joe."

"But you've often said I was a better
rider than Joe," Joe was the stable-
boy. "That's a good uncle, now do."
And I threw my arms about his neck
and kissed him.

I knew by experience that when I did
this I generally carried the day. My
uncle tried to look stern, but I saw he
was relenting. He made a last effort
to deny me.

"Why not take Dobbin?" said he.
"Dobbin!" I cried; "old pale-faced
Dobbin, on such a morning as this!
One might as well ride a rocking-horse
at once."

"Well, well," said he, "if I must, I
must. You'll tease the life out of me if
I don't let you have your own way. There,
I wish you'd get a husband, you mix!
You're growing beyond my control."

"Humph!—a husband! Well, since
you say so, I'll begin to look out for one
to-day."

"He'll soon repent of his bargain,"
said my uncle; but his smile belied his
words. "You're as short as pie-crust if
you can't have your own way. There,
seeing I was about to speak, 'go and
get ready, while I tell Joe to saddle
Milo. You'll set the house after if I
don't send you off."

Milo was soon at the door—a gay,
mettlesome colt, that laid his ears back
as I mounted, and gave me a vicious
look that I did not quite like.

"Take care," said my uncle. "It's
not too late to give it up."
I was plucked.

"I never give up anything," I said.
"Not even the finding of a husband,
eh?"

"No," said I. "I'll ride down to the
post-house and ask old Tony, the octo-
genarian pauper, to have me; and you'll
be forced to hire Polly Wilkes to cook
your dinners."

And as I said this, my eyes twinkled
mischievously, for uncle was an old
bachelor, who detested all strange wom-
en, and had an especial aversion to Polly
Wilkes, a sour old maid of 47, because
years ago she had plotted to intrap him
into matrimony. Before he could reply
I gave Milo his head.

John Gilpin, we are told, went fast,
but I went faster. It was not long be-
fore the colt had it all his own way. At
first I tried to check his speed, but he
got the bit in his mouth, and all I could
do was to hold on and trust to bring him
out. Trees, fences and houses went by
like wild pigeons on the wing. As long
as the road was clear we did well enough,
but suddenly coming to an old oak
that started out specter-like from the
edge of a wood, Milo shied, twisted half
round, and planted his fore feet stub-
bornly in the ground. I did not know
I was falling till I felt myself in a mud-
hole which lay at one side of the road.

Here was a fine end to my boasted
horsemanship! But as the mud was
soft I was not hurt, and the ludicrous
spectacle I presented soon got the upper
hand of my vexation.

"A fine chance I have of finding a
husband in this condition," I said to
myself, recalling my jest with my uncle.
"If I could find some mud-dry, now,
and pass myself off for a mud nymph,
I might have a chance," and I began to
pick myself up.

"Shall I help you, miss?" suddenly
said a rich, manly voice.

I looked up and saw a young man,

the suppressed merriment of whose bright
eyes brought the blood to my cheek,
and made me for an instant ashamed
and angry. But, on glancing again at
my dress, I could not help laughing in
spite of myself. I stood in the mud at
least six inches above the tops of my
shoes. My riding-skirt was plastered all
over, so that it was almost impossible
to tell of what it was made. My hands
and arms were mud to the elbows, for I
had instinctively extended them as I fell,
in order to break the fall.

The young man, as he spoke, turned
to the neighboring fence, and, taking the
top rail, he placed it across the puddle;
then, putting his arm round my waist,
he lifted me out, though not without
leaving my shoes behind. While he was
fishing these out, which he began imme-
diately to do, I stole behind the enor-
mous oak to hide my blushing face and
scrape the mud from my riding-skirt.

"Pray let me see you home," he said.
"If you will mount again, I'll lead the
colt, and there will be no chance of his
repeating his trick."

I could not answer for shame, but
when in the saddle murmured something
about "not troubling him."

"It's no trouble, not the least," he re-
plied, standing tall in hand like a
knightly cavalier, and still retaining his
hold on the bridle; "and I really can't
let you go alone, for the colt is as vicious
as he can be to-day. Look at his ears,
and his red eyes!" I saw you coming
down the road, and expected you to be
thrown every minute, till I saw how well
you rode. Nor would it have happened
if he had not stopped, like a trick horse
in a circus."

I cannot tell how soothing was this
gracious way of excusing my mishap. I
stole a glance under my eyelids at the
speaker, and saw that he was very hand-
some and gentlemanly, and apparently
about 25, or several years older than
myself.

I had hoped that uncle would be out
in the fields overlooking the men; but,
as we entered the gate, I saw him sit-
ting, provokingly, at the open window;
and by the time I had sprung to the
ground he came out, his eyes brimful of
mischief. I did not dare to stop, but,
turning to my escort, said, "My uncle,
sir; won't you walk in?" and then
rushed up stairs.

In about half an hour, just as I had
dressed, there was a knock at my door—
my uncle's knock; I could not but open.
He was laughing a low, silent laugh, his
portly body shaking all over with sup-
pressed merriment.

"Ah! I ready at last," he said. "I be-
gan to despair of you, you were so long,
and came to hasten you. He's waiting
in the parlor still," he said, in a mis-
chievous whisper. "You have my consent,
for I like him very well; only who'd
have thought of finding a husband in a
mud-pond!"

I slipped past my tormentor, prefer-
ring to face even my uncle's wit, and
was soon stammering my thanks to Mr.
Templeton—for as such my uncle, who
followed me down, introduced him.

To make short of what else would be a
long story, what was said in jest turned
out to be in earnest, for in less than six
months I became Mrs. Templeton. How
it all came about I hardly know, but I
certainly did find a husband on that day.

Harry, for that is the name by which I
call Mr. Templeton, says that I entered
the parlor so transformed, my light-blue
muslin floating about me so like a cloud-
wreath, my cheeks so rosy, my eyes so
bright, my curls playing such hide-and-
seek about my face, that, not expecting
such an apparition, he lost his heart at
once. He adds—for he knows how to
compliment as well as ever—that my
gay, intelligent talk, so different from
the demure miss he had expected, com-
pleted the business.

Harry was the son of an old neighbor,
who had been abroad for three years,
and, before that, had been at college, so
that I had never seen him; but uncle re-
membered him at once, and insisted on
his staying until I came down, though
Harry, from delicacy, would have left
after he inquired about my health. My
uncle was one of those who will not be
put off, and so Harry remained—"the
luckiest thing," he says, "he ever did."

Milo is now my favorite steed, for
Harry broke him for me, and we are all
as happy as the day is long, uncle in-
cluded; for uncle insisted on our living
with him, and I told him at last I would
consent, "if only to keep Polly Wilkes
from cooking his dinner." To which he
answered, looking at Harry, "You see
what a spiteful it is, and you may bless
your stars if you don't rue the day she
went out to find a husband."

HUNTING THE SKUNK.

A Connecticut man volunteered to get
a skunk from under a barn, providing he
could have the animal for pay. And un-
der the barn he went. In a moment
the neighbors knew that the man and
skunk had met. This was evident from
the exclamations of the intrepid skunk-
hunter as he thumped the animal against
the floor timber. "Take that, that, and
that, and that," and, as an accompani-
ment to his words, the call "thud."

"Thud" of the skunk against the timber
was heard. Then he laid the animal
down, dead, as he supposed.

He sang out, "I've got the cuss as
dead as a herring." In a moment, how-
ever, those on the outside heard the
voice under the barn muttering, "Durn
yer picture; ain't yer dead yet? Take
this, durn yer; you've got more lives
than a cat." Then a heavy "thud" was
heard, and a voice in a complacent tone
remarked, "I guess that fished yer."

And it did. The dead skunk was brought
out as a trophy, and, singular to relate,
the man showed no more signs of the
encounter than would naturally arise
from contact with a rat.

OUR JUVENILES.

The Queen in Her Carriage Is Riding by.
Oh, the queen in her carriage is passing by!
Her cheeks are like roses, her eyes like the sky;
Her wonderful teeth are white as new milk;
Her pretty blonde hair is softer than silk.

She's the loveliest monarch that ever was seen;
You ask of what country the darling is queen;
Her empire extends not to far-distant parts,
She's queen of our household, the mistress of hearts.

For a peer she lifts her soft, dimpled hands;
Her subjects all hasten to heed her commands;
Her smile is bewitching, and fearful her frown,
And all must obey when she puts her foot down.

May blessings descend on the bright little head,
From the time she awakes till she's safely in bed;
And now do you guess, when I speak of the queen,
The only one six-months' baby I mean?

"Step gently, sir—step gently."
I stepped hastily back. I feared I had
been treading on some of the old man's
flowers.

He leant on his spade, and made no
motion for some minutes. A length he
raised his head, and, in a husky voice,
began: "Ay, sir, I mind the time as
well as 'twere yesterday, and it's forty
years syne, when our wee, wee bairnie
deid. It was his fourth birthday, and
he stopp'd up the wall till I can't name
wi' a bit present for him. I sat down by
the fire tea for my supper (my wife
was ben the house bakin'), when I heard
the patterin' o' his little feet, an' I
looked up and held out my arms for
him. He didna come runnin' ta them
as quick as usual, an' fan I had him on
my knees, says I, 'An' fa'll ye be, ye
wee bit nicker!'"

"I'm father's wee, wee bairnie."
"An' wi' that he nestled closer to me.
He didna seem cheery, say I ca'd the
doggie cam' 'im, an' the doggie cam'
lazy like frae his corner stretchin' his
legs. The bairnie pit down his little
hand an' strook the dog's mouth. But
he didna get an play wi' an' seemed
tired-like."

"Janet, ca'd I ben the house, 'what
ails the bairnie?'"
"Ails him?" said she. "Awe! wi' ye,
naethin' ails him."

"But he's tired-like."
"Hoot," says she, "nae wonder, sittin'
up till this time o' night."

"Ah, but nae that; it's mair nor
tired he is. Janet, he's nae weel."
"Janet took up the child in her
arms."

"Aweel," said she, "an' he's no weel,
I'll pit him ta bed, fan I'll have deen
wi' the bakin'."

"An' wi' that she sat him down i' the
floor. Forty years is it syne, but I
can see the laddie standin' there yet,
wi' his head hangin' over his clean
froek, and wee bit leggies bare ta the
knee."

"Pit him ta bed the noo, Janet—
dinna mind the cakes."

"She took him up again in her arms,
and as she did sae his wee face becam'
as pale as death, an' his little body shook
a' over. I niver waited a meenit, but
awa! I run out at the door for the doctor
as hard as I could rin, two mile across
the fields, wi' my heart beatin' hard at
every step. The doctor wasna in. Wi'
a sair heart I turned back. I stopp'd
a' roun' fan I got till oor gate, and walked
quietly in."

"The doctor's nae in—waer luck,
said I, as I crossed the door.
"Nae a word. I turned roun' intae
the kitchen, and there was sic a sight
I could niver forgit. Iae corner, in his
little bed, was the wee bit bairn, an' my
wife lyin' half on the bed side him—not
a sou' frae either o' them. I toucht
my wife i' the shoulter, an' she lookt
up, an' then rose up wi'out a word, and
stood beside me, lookin' at the form o'
the little laddie. Suddenly he gied a
start, an' held out his arms ta me."

"Am I no yere ain wee, wee bairnie,
fayther?"
"Ay, ay," said I, for I could hardly
speak; an' I knelt down beside him an'
took his little hand. My wife knelt down
on the ither side o' him an' took his
ither hand."

"Yere wee, wee bairnie," he mut-
tered, as if tae himself—for he gied him-
self the name—an' then he laid his
head back, an' we could see he was gone.

"The doggie cam' an' lookt in his
face, and likt his han', an' then, wi' a
low whine, went an' lay down at his feet."

"Niver a tear did we weep; but we
baith o' us sat lookin' intae that sweet
wee face till the morning broke in on
us. The neighbors cam' in, an' I rose up
an' spoke ta them; but my wife—she
niver stirre, nor gied a sou', till ane o'
them spoke o' when he was be' carried
tae the auld kirkyard. 'Kirkyard!' said
she, 'kirkyard! Nae kirkyard for me. My
bairnie shall sleep whaur he played in
our garden—nae a step faer!'"

"But it'll niver be alloed."
"Alloed!" cried she; "the bairnie
shanna stir past the end o' the gairden.
An' she had her way. Naebody inter-
fered; an' there he lies, just whaur ye
were gaird ta pit yer fit, an' there he'll
lie till the resurrection mornin'. An'
ilka evenin' my wife comes an' sits her
wi' her knittin', an' we niver tire o'
speakin' o' him that lies beneth."

And the old man bent down and passed
his hand over the moss mound, as if he
were smoothing the pillow of his "wee,
wee bairnie."—H. W. Thompson.

From It by Mother.

While driving along the street one
day last winter in my sleigh, a little boy
6 or 7 years old asked me the usual
question, "Please, may I ride?"

I answered him, "Yes, if you are a
good boy."

He climbed into the sleigh; and when
I again asked, "Are you a good boy?"
he looked up pleasantly and said, "Yes,
sir."

"Can you prove it?"
"Yes, sir."

"By whom?"
"Why, my ma," said he promptly.

I thought to myself here is a lesson
for boys and girls. When a child feels
and knows that mother not only loves

but has confidence in him or her, and
can prove their obedience, truthfulness
and honesty by mother, they are pretty
safe. The boy will be a joy to his
mother while she lives. She can trust
him out of his sight, feeling that he will
not run into evil. I do not think he
will go to the saloon, the theater, or the
gambling house. Children who have
praying mothers, and mothers who have
children they can trust, are blessed in-
deed. Boys and girls, can you 'prove
by mother' that you are good? Try to
deserve the confidence of your parents,
and every one else.—Children's Friend.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS.

What Has Happened Since 1840.

It is not too much to say that no great
invention which had not its beginning in
the decade of 1840-1850 has appeared in
the past thirty years. In that period
occurred the most signal development
of the applications of chemistry to man-
ufactures and agriculture; an enormous
expansion of commerce by means of
steamships and ocean steamships; the
discovery of ether, and the perfection
and diffusion of some of the most pre-
cious contributions ever made to the
welfare of mankind. In 1835 only 984
miles of railroad had been completed in
the United States; in 1840 they had
been nearly trebled (2,818); in 1845
they had been nearly quadrupled (8,768).

In 1835 Boston was connected with
Worcester, and Baltimore with Wash-
ington; from Philadelphia the traveler
could go no farther West by rail than
the Susquehanna at Columbia. In 1839,
Ericsson brought over the propeller to
these hospitable shores. In 1840 the
Cunard line of ocean steamers was es-
tablished, but for a long time only
"side-wheelers" were tolerated. The
first regular ship, the Britannia, reached
Boston after a trip of fourteen days and
eight hours. Morse's telegraph, after
vain offers on both sides of the Atlantic,
was at last subsidized by our own Gov-
ernment, and in 1844 communication
was opened between Baltimore and
Washington.

"What hath God
wrought!" signalled Morse at the capital
to Alfred Vail at Baltimore. The news
dispatch to the press "by electro-tele-
graph" or "by magnetic telegraph" was
meager, while public patronage was so
timid that the wits of the day made fun
of a delighted father in Baltimore who
"wired" the news of the birth of a
grandson to a postoffice official at the
capital—"as if the mail were too slow"

at twenty miles an hour. In April,
1840, Gooden was in the debtor's
prison (a lodging almost as familiar to
him as his own home) in Boston; he
had the year before found the clew to
the vulcanizing of rubber, but the pro-
cess was not reduced to a certainty till
1844. At about the same time, 1843-47,
the McCormick reaper was confirming
the independence of the New World of
the Old as a granary. (As late as 1836-
38 wheat had been imported into the
United States from Portugal and the
Baltic.) The sewing machine devised
by Elias Howe in 1843 was patented in
1849, but the importance of this inven-
tion was not fully realized for more than
a dozen years afterward. The dague-
reotype dates from 1839, and in 1840 the
enterprising Mr. Plumb began taking
likenesses in Boston—with small suc-
cess for some months. Five years later
his "galleries" were to be found not
only in that city, but in New York, Phila-
delphia, Baltimore, Washington and
even Dubuque, Iowa. Finally, July 24,
1847, the patent was issued for Hoe's
lightning press, with its "impression
cylinder" (the type revolving on a cir-
cular bed) and a printing capacity of 10,000
to 20,000 impressions per hour.

BIOGRAPHY.

Henry W. Longfellow.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was
born seventy-three years ago—on the
27th of February, 1807—in Portland,
then a Massachusetts town, and for al-
most half a century he has been a resi-
dent of Cambridge. Graduated at Bow-
doin College at the age of 18, he gave
himself with youthful enthusiasm to the
culture of elegant letters, and, after a
short time spent in the uncongenial
study of the law, was called to the pro-
fessorship of modern languages in his
alma mater. A few years later he was
appointed to a similar professorship in
Harvard College, made vacant by the
resignation of its first incumbent, the
late George Ticknor. This office he
filled for eighteen years, when he was
succeeded by another poet, recently ap-
pointed to the highest diplomatic trust
in the gift of the Government.

Meanwhile Longfellow had published
three delightful works in prose—"Outre-
mer," "Hyperion," and "Kavanagh"—
and had won for himself a foremost place
among American poets. Since his resi-
gination of the professorship at Cambridge
his pen has never been long idle. As a
prose writer his reputation has been
dimmed by his popularity as a poet; but
no one who has read his prose can ever
forget the simplicity and beauty of his
style. The reader finds there the same
marks of a refined and scholarly taste
which largely characterize his poetry;
and, if he had adhered to that kind of
literary endeavor, he would probably
have rivaled Irving as a prose classic.

But Longfellow's inclinations led him in
a different direction; and few readers, if
any, will say that he was not right in
following what seemed to him the true
path of his genius. However great and
durable the fame which he might have
acquired as a prose writer, we could ill
spare "The Voices of the Night,"
"Evangeline," "The Golden Legend,"
"The Courtship of Miles Standish," the
marvelous translation of Dante, and the
innumerable short poems which are
familiar as household words. To have
written them is to have rendered a ser-
vice to American literature which can
never be lightly estimated.

Miscellaneous Paragraphs.

Dr. J. D. GALLOWAY, who died in
Dallas, Texas, a few days ago, had
twenty-two sons in the Confederate
army during the late war. Ten out of
the twenty-two were killed on the battle-
field. Dr. Galloway was famous also
for his wives, of whom he had seven-
teen, one at a time. Some of the wives
died and from others he was divorced.

Intemperance is a frequent cause of
Bright's disease. Out of 140 persons
who died in New York of intemperance
in the six months ending June 30, twen-
ty-three, or nearly one-sixth died of
Bright's disease. Twelve died from de-
lirium tremens, and thirty-eight from
drunkenness in a less violent form. The
three chief nationalities were thus re-
presented; Irish, sixty-three; American
forty-one; German, twenty-one. Twen-
ty-five of the victims of the vice were
single, sixty-five married, and twenty-
three widowed.

The census statistics of Texas are
looming up magnificently. No county
yet reports less than 100 per cent. in-
crease, while many go to 200, and still
others to 500 over the population of
1870. The city of Dallas, from 800
people ten years ago, counting her im-
mediate suburbs, or a radius of two
miles from the Court House, goes to
15,000. Dallas county, from 13,314, in
1870, has 33,466 in 1880. Some of the
new middle, but then border counties,
have swelled from a few hundred to
10,000, and some of the new border
counties from nothing to 4,000 and 5,000.

The professorship funds of the aca-
demic department of Yale College amount
to \$181,800; prize and scholarship funds,
\$162,216; fellowship funds, \$90,825;
miscellaneous, \$15,500; general fund
(unrestricted), \$154,802; accumulating
fund not yet available, \$8,386; the
Woolsey fund, \$105,000; general fund
gift to the college during the year
ending July 31, 1879, was \$135,697;
while the expenditures were \$132,339.

The following table shows the popu-
lation of twenty-three American cities
in 1860, 1870 and 1880:

Cities.	1860.	1870.	1880.
New York	1,048,471	1,418,269	1,997,294
Philadelphia	543,000	674,022	955,929
Baltimore	254,693	328,090	466,681
Boston	235,000	306,000	406,000
St. Louis	225,000	305,564	412,418
Baltimore	223,345	290,256	377,841
Baltimore	200,000	267,354	372,418
San Francisco	160,000	146,473	255,892
Cincinnati	164,153	225,229	312,418
New Orleans	212,229	191,418	268,673
Washington	160,000	224,000	312,418
Cleveland	158,946	222,229	312,418
Newark	136,000	198,000	271,841
Milwaukee	130,000	174,000	255,892
Detroit	119,000	152,229	224,000
Louisville	112,000	160,153	224,000
Jersey City	106,000	141,418	224,000
Baltimore	100,000	141,418	224,000
Albany	87,246	121,418	168,673
Indianapolis	72,159	105,465	148,673
New Haven	65,000	100,000	135,267
Kansas City	65,000	100,000	135,267

A KANSAS CITY reporter mounted the
train at a way station, and at once, with
pencil and paper, began his inventory of
the distinguished personages who accom-
panied Gen. Grant from Galena. He
approached one short, thickest man,
with heavy, short beard, who sat pen-
sively gazing from the window, with a
cigar in his mouth: "Are you one of
the invited guests?" asked the reporter,
tapping the man on the shoulder. The
man said he was, and kept on smoking.

"From St. Joe or Davenport?" asked
the reporter, note-book in hand. "Ill-
inois," replied the man, still smoking.

"I'll have to trouble you for your name,"
persisted the reporter. "Grant," said
the man, still smoking. "Initials,
please?" asked the reporter. "U. S. G.,"
replied the man quietly. "Oh," faintly
ejaculated the reporter. And a strange
light came in his eyes. And he moved on.

LOUISVILLE has not got so many in-
habitants as St. Louis, but the people
of that section have a fashion of living
to a good old age. The census shows an
unusually large proportionate number
of centenarians. One lady registered

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

BENTON
Furniture Store!Dols & Jorreson,
BENTON - - - MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of

Chairs

Bedsteads

Bureaus

Lounges

Picture Frames

Coffins, &c.

And will sell them at city prices.

ALSO

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

We estimate, furnish and all work

done promptly and satisfactorily. Store in

location in old hardware store.

A. EISELHINE.

DEALER IN

General Merchandise

Wadena, Minn.

Store at St. Paul and Minneapolis

Produce taken in exchange for goods at CASH

market prices.

LAKE HOUSE,

A. F. SCHUETZ,

Wadena, Minn.

The best accommodations for Travelers, Fish-

ing Parties and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is

only situated on the beautiful Clearwater

Lake. Stable and water on the premises.

JOHN BROWER. OLOF HANSON.

Enger & Hanson

Carpenters and Builders,

Chaska, Minn.

We will contract for buildings, such as dwell-

ings, business houses, barns and granaries at

very lowest living prices, and guarantee all

work. We will also furnish all kinds of building

materials and specifications also executed on de-

mand.

Agents for the Ford Duffee Building Association,

manufacturers of sash, doors & blinds,

187-188.

H. J. CHEVRE.

SURVEYOR

AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

Chaska, Minn.

Hardware.

STOVES

and

Tinware!

ALBERT KOHLER.

Chaska, Minn.

FURNITURE of every de-

scription at city prices.

COFFINS! COFFINS!

Kept on hand. Give me a call

at purchasing elsewhere.

A. KOHLER.

MRS. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

School Meeting.

The annual school meeting of the Inde-

pendent District of Chaska, was held at

the School House last Saturday, at which

were present some 70 electors. After

reading and accepting the report of the

Clerk and Treasurer, the meeting proceed-

ed to the election of two members of the

board. Messrs. Krayenbuhl and P. Itis,

were elected after a spirited contest, in

which much earnestness was manifested.

Bridge Proposals.

The board of supervisors of the town of

Chaska, advertise this week, inviting bids

for the building of a stone culvert bridge

over the creek between Chaska and Car-

ver. A reference to the notice will im-

part the necessary information relating to

the manner in which the bids will be re-

ceived. Read the notice.

Important Changes.

We are informed that S. W. Lusk who

has been agent at this point for the Minn.

& St. Louis R. R. Co. for the last 8 years,

or ever since the road was built, has been

tendered the station at Fort Dodge, Iowa,

and has accepted the same. This will of

course, necessitate the removal from our

midst of Mr. Lusk and family.

Mr. L. has been an honored, and prom-

inent citizen of our village, and Chaska

parts with him with regret. We are cer-

tainly that they carry with them the good

wishes for all our people.

We also understand that Geo. L. Wea-

ver, late Cashier in the freight office of the

Minn. & St. L. R. R. at Minneapolis, has re-

ceived the appointment of agent at this

place, and that he has rented the residence

of Mr. Lusk, removing his family to this

place shortly. Mr. W. is spoken of as

being a good man for the place.

WM. SEEGER & SON.

Messrs. Seeger & Son, of this city have

something to say in the way of advertising

in this issue of the HERALD. They have

one of the best stock of goods in the coun-

ty and when they say they won't be un-

dersold by anybody in the county, they

mean it. For good bargains call on them.

Mrs. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

LOCAL NEWS.

Minneapolis & St. Louis
Railway.

TIME CARD NO. 38.

Taking effect May 30th 1880.

Trains going South.

Passenger (Meridian Junction) 8.30 a. m.

Local Freight 8.45 a. m.

St. Louis Passenger 8.55 p. m.

Through Freight 9.45 p. m.

Going North.

St. Louis Passenger 10.15 a. m.

Local Freight 8.45 p. m.

Passenger (Meridian Junction) 8.45 p. m.

Through Freight 1.25 a. m.

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

Chicago Milwaukee &

St. Paul Ry.

H & D Div.

TIME TABLE NO. 55.

Trains going East.

Freight, 1.30 a. m.

Mixed, 8.30 a. m.

Express, 8.55 p. m.

Freight, 8.45 p. m.

Freight, 11.10 p. m.

Trains going West.

Freight, 2.10 a. m.

Passenger, 10.20 a. m.

Freight, 1.35 p. m.

Mixed, 6.25 p. m.

Freight, 11.50 p. m.

FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent.

Here and There.

Splendid weather.

Every body has gone to the Fair.

Chas. Schaff, of Maakato was in town

on Monday.

Our brick yard men are happy, "good

weather and good sales."

O. Goodrich is getting his new goods,

call and see him.

For the American Sewing Machines, call

on M. & D. Toit, Norwood.

F. Linschmeier, will return from Chicago

on Saturday, and will be followed by an

immense stock of new goods.

J. W. Gregg, who is superintending some

brick building operations in St. Paul, came

up home on Saturday evening, and return-

ed again on Monday morning.

It is rumored that Gottlieb and Fred

Eder, will open up a "fancy Grocery Store"

at Gottlieb's present stand, in a short time.

They have the means and ability to do a

prosperous business.

Condition of Thos. Mitchell.

We are informed that Thos. Mitchell,

the person shot by Marshal Logelin, last

week while resisting arrest, is rapidly im-

proving under Dr. Murphy's care, at his

home in St. Paul.

The statement recently published in the

Globe regarding the shooting of Mitchell

was an outrageous reflection upon Mar-

shal Logelin, and was at once corrected

by Sheriff DuToit in a letter to that pa-

per detailing a full statement of the facts.

Poa Nut Culture.

We are informed that Peter Lano, Esq.,

of Chanhassen, has 25 hills of peanuts

that promise to mature and yield as good

"peanuts" as can be raised in the warmer

climate of Tennessee. As soon as they

are ready for "digging" we expect to be

on hand to test their qualities and will re-

port the success of Mr. Lano's experiment.

Sugar cane evaporator for sale, at

a bargain at

MRS. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

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pendent District of Chaska, was held at

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Mrs. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

Caught by a thresher.

John Daniels, a young man residing near Norwood this county met with an accident by which he lost one arm near the elbow, while attempting to remove some straw that became entangled around the pulley, his left hand was caught and in twisting the arm was drawn in and man- gled so that it came away in the attempt to extricate him. Drs. Lewis and Cash, amputated the arm the same afternoon, and at last accounts patient was doing well.

ANOTHER.

Mr. Mathias Hoen, a highly respected citizen of Benton, Carver County, while hauling wheat from a thresher to the granary, accidentally stepped backward out of the wagon, striking upon the back of the neck and shoulders producing concussion of the spinal cord and complete paralysis, causing death the next day. He was unable to move after the fall excepting to raise his hands up to the time of his death. Mr. H. was a brother of Arnold Hoen of Chanhassen, and leaves a wife and eight small children.

ANOTHER.

Peter Broberg of Waconia, while sliding off a wheat stack, was impaled by the handle of a pitch fork, left carelessly standing against the stack, entering the abdomen to the depth of 8 inches. He now lies in a very critical condition.

This shall be another warning against the habit of standing forks against a stack. Numerous mishaps have taken place in this county of the same nature.

ANOTHER.

Casper Born Jr., of Dalgreen, was badly and it is feared, fatally injured by being run over by his team last Friday afternoon. His head was badly injured, also his internal injuries of the chest are of a very grave character. Mr. Born, is a son of Casper Born Sr., and a father-in-law of John Schmidt of Chaska, and is well and favorably known in this locality. We hope he will recover.

—Read the proceedings of the county Board.

SUGAR CANE.

Improved Cook's Evaporator.

The farmers of Laketown, Chanhassen, Waconia and vicinity will be pleased to learn that Jacob Kern, of Victoria, has recently purchased an improved Sugar cane press and the celebrated Cook Pan, and will manufacture syrup for all those that will intrust him with their cane. He has made arrangements to secure the service of a gentleman who has had many years experience in syrup and sugar making, to run his mill, guaranteeing an extra quality of syrup. Give him a call.

Attention Democrats.

Notice is hereby given to all the supporters of Hancock, English and Poehler, of the town of Chaska and vicinity, to meet at Concordia Hall in the village of Chaska, to-morrow, Friday September 10, 1880, at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of taking steps towards organizing a Hancock, English and Poehler club.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Notice to the public.

Whereas my wife Henriette Schmidt has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from harboring her or the children with her, or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills or other contracts from and after this date.

Dated Waconia, Sept. 9th 1880.

CARL SCHMIDT.

HARVEST BALL.

I will keep a Harvest Ball on Sunday evening, Sept. 12th 1880, at my Hall in the Town of Dalgreen. Good music will be furnished. Come one and all and have a good time.

JOHN LORFELD, Prop.

SCHOOL LAND SALE.

The State Auditor, Hon. O. P. Whitcomb, advises in this issue of the HERALD, that all the "school lands that have been appraised and are unsold" in Carver County, will be offered for sale at the Auditor's office, in Chaska, on Saturday, Oct. 30, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Those interested should bear the time of sale in mind.

NEW ADVERT.—The following new

advertisements appear in this issue of the

HERALD.

Win. Seeger & Son, General Madse.

Proposals for building bridge, Chaska.

School land sale, State Auditor.

Special Meeting Co Board, Co. And.

To "whom it may concern" R. E. Patterson.

Removed to Big Stone Lake.

Dagobert Kerker and family, took their

departure for Big Stone Lake, this morning.

Mr. K., will take up his residence in the

new town of Foster, on the Minnesota side

of Big Stone Lake, and will embark in the

mercantile business. Mr. K., and family

carry with them to their new home, the

best wishes of a host of friends in Chaska

and vicinity.

PERSONAL NOTES.

R. E. Patterson, of Norwood, was in town

on Monday.

Maj. Rogers and Gen. Rosser, called at

the HERALD office on Tuesday.

Fritz Wommer, Esq., formerly a resident

of this city, is now a partner in the firm of

Holmes, Peterson and Wommer, Carver.

We wish "Fritz" success.

Thos. O'Gara, of Hollywood, was in town

on Tuesday.

LOST! LOST!!

A Gold Breast Pin on Sunday afternoon between the District School House and Mr. Krayenbuhl's residence. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

Chaska Sept. 8, 1880.

LENA SCHROEDERS.

Farmers Take Notice.

A Sugar cane Evaporator Pan For Sale at a Bargain. Farmers, call and see.

MRS. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

Notice.

Is hereby given that a special session of the County Board will be held on the 8th day of November 1880 to transact such business as may come before them.

Chaska, Sept. 24 1880.

L. STREUKENS,

Co. Auditor.

Proposals for Building Bridge.

Chaska, Minn. Sept. 8th 1880.

Sealed bids will be received at the Town

Clerk's office in Chaska Minn. on Thursday the

THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD
—rates of Advertising—

space, w. 2 w. 1 m. 3 m. 6 m. 1 year					
1 inch	\$75	1.25	2.00	4.00	10.00
2 inch	1.25	2.00	3.25	6.00	14.00
3 inch	1.75	2.75	4.00	7.50	18.00
4 inch	2.00	3.25	5.00	9.00	22.00
5 inch	2.25	3.50	5.25	10.00	24.00
6 inch	2.50	3.75	5.50	11.00	26.00
7 inch	2.75	4.00	5.75	12.00	28.00
8 inch	3.00	4.25	6.00	13.00	30.00
9 inch	3.25	4.50	6.25	14.00	32.00
10 inch	3.50	4.75	6.50	15.00	34.00
11 inch	3.75	5.00	6.75	16.00	36.00
12 inch	4.00	5.25	7.00	17.00	38.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per line, per insertion, and 35 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad.
Folio is 250 ems solid matter.
Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion.
Transient advertisements payable in advance.

NEW BUSINESS CARDS.

MARKET HOTEL.

Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.
FRANK D. K. Manager
Minneapolis, West.

This Hotel has just been newly fitted up and offers to the traveling public and boarders the best of accommodations. Good stables and an experienced horsemen are at service any time.

FARMERS HOME

—J. G. LOY—
In Lange's old building
near Minneapolis & St. L.
Depot.
THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS
AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON
HAND.

LUCIEN DIACON.

—J. G. LOY—
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
CHASKA, MINN.

Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry,
Clocks &c.
Repairing neatly done and work guar-
anteed.

Shop on 2nd St., Their's old Store.

PLATFORM BUGGIES!

THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.

BY
JOS. ESS, Chaska.

Also Agent for the Cortland, New York
Buggies.

I have a supply of Lumber Wagons,
and Single Wagons on hand of my own make
which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest
and warrant to be first class in every respect.
I am also agent for the celebrated Cort-
land, New York Platform Spring Buggy,
just the thing for family use, which I will
sell very cheap and warrant.

Shop above Barthel's Saloon.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

(Next door to National Hotel)
Chaska, Minn.

The undersigned respectfully informs
the citizens of Chaska that he will open a
first-class Butcher Shop on
SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880.
and he invites the citizens of Chaska to
call and inspect his stock and prices.

ANTHONY BURY, Propr.

WASHINGTON HOUSE.

CHASKA, MINN.

—J. G. LOY—
JOHN KERKER, Propr.

Board by the day or week for reason-
able prices. First class saloons attached
Good stabling attached to the premises.
Travelers will find themselves at home
with me.

Chaska Bakery

AND
Confectionary Store!

The undersigned respect-
fully invites the attention
of the citizens of Chaska &
vicinity to his
BAKERY & STORE.

Fresh bread every day and
cookies of all kinds always
kept on hand. Cakes, bis-
cuits and bread furnished on
order for weddings, bish-
nics and excursions &c.

Shop on 2nd St. east of Herald office.
HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

Dr. John A. MacDonald.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Pine Street, opposite the Court
House.

Can be found at all hours of day
or night when not attending to profes-
sional calls.

Chaska House,

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

F. HAMMER, - - Proprietor,

This House is thoroughly furnished, and
offers the best accommodations for board by
the day or week, and for the traveling public.
Good stabling attached. Charges moderate.

F. HAMMER,
Chaska, Minn.

Chaska Express.

ADAM RICE announces to the citizens of
Chaska that he will run his express "agor to
and from the stations."

On Arrival of Each Train,
and will do general express and drayage busi-
ness in the village of Chaska. Charges mod-
erate.

ADAM RICE.

The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. L. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 16 1880

TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum.

NUMBER 44

The Valley Herald.

Official County Paper

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. L. DU TOIT & F. E. DUTOIT.

Editors and Publishers.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer—Peter Weago.
Auditor—L. Streukens.
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.
Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.
Attorney—W. C. Odell.
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.
Coroner—G. F. Lau Bach.
County Commissioner—J. Ackerman.
County Commissioners—A. W. Tiffany, Chair-
man, Geo. Kruger, Fred. H. H. Paulson,
and Jacob Traue.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
Gen. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
of Pennsylvania.
For Vice President,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
of Indiana.
FOR CONGRESS—2ND DISTRICT,
HENRY POEHLER
of Henderson.

Presidential Electors:

AT LARGE,
JAN. J. GREEN, of Le Sueur county.
JOHN FRIEDRICH, of Polk.

District,
JOHN C. WISE, of Blue Earth County,
GEO. E. SKINNER, of Rice,
T. G. MEALY, of Wright.

**"I am of the opinion that the people of
this country desire a change; but they want
it on the outside, and who will see that
there shall be no interference with what has
been accomplished in the past."—GENERAL
HANCOCK.**

**"The Army of the Potomac has made its
last retreat. Let us fight it out here."—
Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, on the bat-
tle-field of Gettysburg.**

**SENATOR P. C. MacDonald, of St. Cloud,
Stearns county, son of Dr. MacDonald, of
this city, was recently re-nominated by the
sterling democracy of that county, for a
re-election to the State Senate from that
county. Frank made a rattling speech on
accepting the nomination and the way he
handled the Hon. J. V. Brovers, of land
office notoriety is a caution to the natives.**

**GEN. H. H. Sibley, has been nominated
by the democrats of the first (St. Paul and
Minnesota) district for Congress. Genl.
Sibley was the first Governor of Minnesota
and wherever known is universally respect-
ed. He will give W. D. Washburn a close
call for Congress, providing he is not elect-
ed.**

**THE Hon. Frank Steele, an old "pioneer
settler" of Minnesota, and resident of Min-
neapolis, was stricken down last Tuesday
and died on Friday. Mr. Steele was a very
wealthy citizen of Minneapolis and very
highly respected, and his sudden death
causes universal sorrow. His family were
residents of Georgetown, Virginia, and he
passed his summers in Minnesota looking
after his extensive business interests. Thus-
one by one, the old timers drop off.**

OLD TIME SETTLERS.

We publish the present whereabouts of a
number of the old "pioneer settlers" of
Chaska and will continue the list from
week to week, as their present residence
occurs to us. It may be of interest to
some of the old settlers, still residents of
the county.

Hayes and his Cabinet.

Hayes and nearly his entire Cabinet have
gone on a stumping tour for Garfield that
will extend over a period of about five
weeks. During this period they are dis-
charging no official duties, but are being
paid their salaries for making Republican
stump speeches. Hayes draws a salary of
\$1,000 a week, and the rest of them a week-
ly salary of \$200 each. The Government
also pays all their travelling expenses—
When we take the 10,000 other Federal of-
fice holders and clerks who, instead of dis-
charging any official duties, are working for
the Republican candidates, we find that the
people are being taxed at the rate of \$50,
000 a day to run the Republican campaign.
And yet Mr. Sherman thinks there should
be "no change." Of course, the Republi-
can politicians can get along swimmingly
without a change, but how about the peo-
ple?

A Republican Paper on Poehler.

(Red Wing Advance.)
Hon. Henry Poehler will not expect of us
to give him support for Congress, but we
will say that he has been, in our opinion a
good and respectable voting Democratic
Congressman. He has been as attentive and
judicious in the work which he is com-
petent to, as his predecessor was or any one
could be. His votes, we take it, have been
Democratic on party questions, and these
are the questions upon which the majority
of his district would prefer him to vote dif-
ferently.

THE MAINE ELECTION

Great Democratic Victory.

The state election in Maine, last Monday,
resulted in a grand victory for the demo-
cratic party. It took everybody by sur-
prise, as Senator Blaine and the party or-
gans of that State had been figuring on
from 10,000 to 15,000 majority for the re-
publican ticket.
Gen. Plaiside, candidate for Governor
carries the State by 3,000 majority and
the democrats elect three congressmen, a
gain of one.
This virtually settles the contest in fa-
vor of Hancock and English. Hurrah!

The Great Annual Fair!

CHASKA, SATURDAY SEPT. 25.

The great annual Fair, for Carver and
adjoining counties, will be held at Chaska,
Sept. 25, 1880.

Liberal contributions has been made by
the citizens of Chaska, to make this Fair
the grandest of any heretofore held in this
county. Bring in your stock and you will
be liberally rewarded by the Chaska Fair
committee. Prizes will be awarded by a
committee of disinterested persons.

By order Fair Committee.

**Report of The Board of
AUDITORS OF THE TREASURY OF CAR-
VER COUNTY.**

We the undersigned Board of Auditors of the
Treasury of the County of Carver and State of
Minnesota, do hereby report to the Hon. Board
of County Commissioners of said County, that
on the 30 day of September A. D. 1880, we have
examined the books of said Treasury and com-
puted the vouchers, orders and money therein in
the hands and under the control of Treasurer
Peter Weago, as follows, to-wit:

1880, Sept. 30, Balance due by County
Treasurer, \$1747.06

CREDIT.

Bank account Carver Co. Bank
as per certificate, \$466.17

County Revenue orders, 2257.24

State orders (wells bounty), 12.00

Town orders, 220.00

School orders, 9.27

Checks, 14.86

Fees 2 per cent on \$307.57 col-
lected since June 1st, 70.14

Cash, 144.22

Total, \$1747.06

All of which is respectfully submitted.
Dated Chaska, September 30 A. D. 1880.

A. W. TIFFANY,
Chairman, Board Co. Commis-
sioners.

L. STREUKENS,
County Auditor.

G. KRAYENBUHL,
Clerk Dist. Court.

Board of Auditors.

**State of Minnesota,
County of Carver,**

S. S.

In the matter of the estate of Mathias Hoon
Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Kath-
arine Hoon of Benton representing, among other
things, that Mathias Hoon late of said County,
at the 30th day of Sept. A. D. 1880, at Benton
died, and being a resident of this County at
the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels,
and estate within this county, and that the said
petitioner is a widow of said deceased, and
praying that administration of said estate be
granted to her, the undersigned Judge of this
Court, on the 15th day of October A. D. 1880
at Chaska, Minn., in said County,
Ordered further, that notice thereof be given
to all persons interested, and to all persons
interested, by publishing a copy of this order
for three successive weeks prior to said day of
hearing in the Valley Herald a weekly news-
paper printed and published at Chaska in said Co.
Dated at Chaska the 15th day of Sep. A. D. 1880.
By the Court.

J. A. SARGENT, Judge Probate.

Boots & Shoes

made to order by
GERHARD SCHROERS,
CHASKA, - - MINNESOTA.

Fine boots a specialty, and a good fit guar-
anteed.

All work done at hard times prices. Re-
pairing neatly done.

New Store. New Goods.

FRED HENNING,

Has just opened a new stock of

DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

ROOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY,

and

GLASS WARE,

Canned Fruits.

Everything usually kept in a country store
cheap as the cheapest.

Quick sales and small profits is his motto.

He Will Not be Under-sold

the highest market price paid for all pro-
duce.

FRED HENNING,
CHASKA, MINN.

PROHSINN.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY OF CARVER.

District Court, Eighth Judicial District.

Ida Kuensler
against
Charles Kuensler.

The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith
served upon you, and to serve a copy of your
answer to said complaint on the undersigned, at
his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service,
and if you fail to answer the said complaint
within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this
action will apply to the Court for the relief de-
manded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, July 21st A. D. 1880.

L. L. BAXTER, Piffs. Atty.

Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY OF CARVER.

Dist. Court—Eighth Judicial District.

Albert Kohler, Plaintiff.

The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith
served upon you, and to serve a copy of your
answer to said complaint on the undersigned, at
his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service,
and if you fail to answer the said complaint
within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this
action will apply to the Court for the relief de-
manded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, Aug. 2nd A. D. 1880.

W. C. ODELL, Piffs. Atty.

Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY OF CARVER.

District Court—Eighth Judicial District.

Christ E. Angell, Plaintiff.

The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith
served upon you, and to serve a copy of your
answer to said complaint on the undersigned, at
his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service,
and if you fail to answer the said complaint
within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this
action will apply to the Court for the relief de-
manded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, Aug. 2nd A. D. 1880.

W. C. ODELL, Piffs. Atty.

Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY OF CARVER.

District Court—Eighth Judicial District.

Catharine Kohler, Plaintiff.

The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith
served upon you, and to serve a copy of your
answer to said complaint on the undersigned, at
his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service,
and if you fail to answer the said complaint
within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this
action will apply to the Court for the relief de-
manded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, Aug. 2nd A. D. 1880.

W. C. ODELL, Piffs. Atty.

Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY OF CARVER.

District Court—Eighth Judicial District.

Catharine Kohler, Plaintiff.

The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith
served upon you, and to serve a copy of your
answer to said complaint on the undersigned, at
his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service,
and if you fail to answer the said complaint
within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this
action will apply to the Court for the relief de-
manded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, Aug. 2nd A. D. 1880.

W. C. ODELL, Piffs. Atty.

Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY OF CARVER.

District Court—Eighth Judicial District.

Catharine Kohler, Plaintiff.

The State of Minnesota to the above named
Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to
answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the
above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith
served upon you, and to serve a copy of your
answer to said complaint on the undersigned, at
his office in the Village of Chaska, in the County
of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty
days after the service of this summons upon
you, exclusive of the day of such service,
and if you fail to answer the said complaint
within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this
action will apply to the Court for the relief de-
manded in the said complaint.

Dated at Chaska, Aug. 2nd A. D. 1880.

W. C. ODELL, Piffs. Atty.

Plaintiff's Attorney, Chaska Minn.

Chaska Valley Herald

FRED. E. DUTOIT, Editor.
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

BROKEN REEDS.

Woke this morning in the solemn grey of night
From slumbers sweet and fair, I woke; so peaceful,
It seemed that strains of heavenly melody
Went through my waking heart.
With every throb of the glad feeling,
And I arose and flung the casement wide that I
Might breathe
The dewy freshness of the morning air that wan-
dered through the flower beds underneath;
And while, like one who dreams, I gazed afar,
A young bird, with a merry burst of song,
Flashed and whirled off to where the clouds
Were rising.
And as I looked, I said, "This world, I
Told
And I told an all at last! These we
And, with my heart overflowing with
For all humanity, I there resolved
On wondrous things of good that I was
"It is all my fault," I said, "it is I
"It is all my fault and I will change."

THE AVERAGE YOUNG MAN.

He is 21 at 16, and if he cannot call
his mother a liar and show profound in-
dignation to his father at this age he is
counted a veritable failure in the face
of the returns, and is accordingly disowned
by those who call themselves the noble
and high-minded; but if they would
only put it ignoble and showy it would
signify much more.
The average young man of to-day does
actually do wonders that would amaze
an Indian juggler, or turn mad the
dismissive Lilliputians. This animal that
we are sketching has not cut his wisdom
teeth, for wherever he goes he is con-
tinually propounding a lot of questions
and spouting a whole string of slang
phrases to fit in here and there, and in
this he rejoices that he is monarch and
prince of vulgarists.
He never so poor, there is never a
lack of bombast and self-conceit, coupled
with egotistical disregard for his super-
iors. This disgusting character thinks
his knowledge infinite, and that he is
uncommonly sharp. But sound him to
the heart, and he would compare favor-
ably with the Chinese rat-eaters, or even
below. Then, they always imagine
themselves as possessing more natural
sound sense than their parents ever had
or ever will have.
Good old Mr. Jones must not know
more than young, twaddling, blow-
-breath Jack Brighttop, who tries to
laugh at even a mediocre knowledge,
while he does not know a Saxon word
from one in the obsolete or dead lan-
guages, or know even one prominent or-
ator, novelist or poet in the world. Still
this character is always seen in society.
He has an affection peculiarly notice-
able, tries to be majestic, to tell jokes
on his uncle, and he is most apt to libel
some one because of success, while he
has made a complete failure.
Weigh this fellow the very next time
you see him, and from the tenor of his
talk you will plainly see that this petty
grudge has come of the successes of oth-
ers. He is envious! He does not wish
to see or hear of others' successes. This
is one characteristic that he can no more
do without than a sensible man can of
the five senses. There always seems to
be a great stock of nervousness about him,
for he is most apt to inquire of all the
little private transactions of other peo-
ple, and, ere anything has been done,
this self-made young lunatic from the
hamlets of egotism and proffered wisdom
knows more about it than those who
have been eye-witnesses.
You can tell this busybody by the
twinkle of his eye. Davy Squash will
wink at Jim Axtree, and Jim Axtree
will follow that poisonous vegetable, and
it will be
As a gabbling goose
Or a mad dog let loose.
Then will follow an exhaustive ren-
dition and complete resume of the horrible
history of Miss Fairface, or something
concerning his would-be father-in-law
thwarting a rival of his. Thus this most
despicable character of society goes on;
he never tries to improve on his natural
born traits.
These traits are a divinity to him—all
combined into an oneness; and for him to
relinquish them would be for him to
divulge away and die! This is the
character who is responsible for all the
damnation of his particular genera. He
it is that has no high and exalted op-
inions of an intellectual life, but ten to
one he has become an imbecile on some
particular subject—religious or political.
This will most probably strike the
chord in the hearts of many older persons
—those who try to be shining lights in
the world; but to the active and living
youth who is growing up, and will in a
short time certainly be a representative
man in framing and shaping the course
of a Government, we beg leave to warn
them of the course pursued by many.
But, alas! The comparisons are very
vast between the low and the noble.
Here, in free America, where schools are
everywhere, we see our youths idling
away their time, probably on the hunt,
at a deal, or in some midnight bacchan-
alian revelry. Good books are plenty
and cheap—why not, young man, young
woman, be employed at the useful avo-
cation of reading? But, no! the aver-

IN CLOSE QUARTERS.

An Author's Adventure in the Far West.
Early in 1859 Chas. Collins wrote a book
about the then-unknown Colorado and
Pike's peak, in which he gave a glowing
picture of the whole region. This book
had a good deal to do with stimulating
emigration. After the rush to Pike's
peak had been going on for some time,
Collins, with the late A. D. Richardson,
set out for that place. Collins kept dis-
tributing his books all along the line
and collecting his subscriptions at the
ranches previously canvassed, until, after
some days of travel, both began to be
aware of the fact that a great many
of the emigrants, who had gone out
weeks before, seemed to be returning.
Their wagons no longer bore the bold
inscription, "Pike's Peak or Bust," but
it was transformed to this effect, "Pike's
Peak Busted." The two travelers,
unaware of the depths of chagrin and
significance behind this, thought little
of it until they had traversed about one-
half the route—300 miles from St. Jo-
seph. Here was a famous stopping-
place, known as Jack Morrow's ranch,
a place where Collins and Richardson had
determined to put up that night. Col-
lins, who was well acquainted with Mor-
row, got some distance ahead of Rich-
ardson, in whose wagon, besides him-
self and driver, were a number of emi-
grants, also bent on trying the new
country.
Collins, as he drove up to Morrow's
ranch, was considerably surprised at the
sight. The place was everywhere
swarming with miners and emigrants,
all excited and savage about something
or another. There was loud talking
everywhere, and loud threats against
somebody, who in every breath came in
for the most violent and bitter execra-
tion. Collins was about to toss one of
his books to Morrow, who came forward
hastily when he saw him, and, getting
up close to him, he said, in a voice
husky with suppressed excitement:
"Collins, get it!"
"What do you mean?" said Collins,
excited.
"Get out o' here quick," said the ex-
cited ranchman, as he waved his hands
and disappeared.
Collins, now thoroughly aroused,
thrust his book back under his seat and
thrust his driver get out and mingle with
the crowd and find out what was the
matter. In a few minutes the driver re-
turned with a face white as a ghost, and
told Collins that the miners were offer-
ing a reward of \$2,000 for the bodies of
Collins and Richardson, dead or alive.
Having heard that they would be
along that way, they had come to a stop
at Morrow's ranch, and secured a
couple of rooms, intending to hang them.
Collins quietly slid down from his
buggy and sauntered out to the edge of
the crowd. Here he heard himself and
Richardson denounced in the most un-
sparing manner. Seeing there was no
time to lose, he instructed the driver to
take another route, while he himself
circled around the crowd until he
reached some tall grass, where he took
to his heels. After running for more
than a mile, he stopped. Like a flash
the question crossed his mind, Where
was Richardson? He turned around
and struck across diagonally for the old
route, on reaching which, some distance
from Morrow's ranch, he presently met
Richardson's team moving along lei-
suredly. It required but an instant for
Collins to inform him of the true state
of affairs, hearing which he was not less
frightened than Collins himself. The
result was that they struck off on a new
route, and finally reached Denver with-
out further adventure. Denver was
then a settlement of about 1,000 inhabi-
tants, all living in tents. Soon after
their arrival there the two pre-empted
120 acres of land each. Becoming dis-
gusted afterward, they threw up the
land again. To this day Collins brings
his fist down on his knee and says, with
an emphatic air of comic regret: "And,
fools that we were, this land is now the
heart of the town, and sold in less than
ten years afterward for \$1,000 per acre."

A TAME OTTER.

As Mr. Davison, of England, was
walking one day by the side of a stream,
his dogs nosed out an otter and two lit-
tle pups. Mr. Davison took them home
and put them with some real dog pup-
pies, to see if the otters could be tamed.
One of the little otters died, but the
other took to its new abode and
seemed to like it. Wherever the dogs
went the otter went also. At first the
dogs tried to impose upon the stranger,
but he whipped them all at one time
one day, and after that, was master of the
household. He also became a pet with
all the household. His special treat was
a bowl of milk and bread, which, and to
tell, he would steal if he could. For
some reason he was named Sandy.
Sandy proved to be a great hunter, and,
in a little while, nosed out forty animals
of his own species. He could swim
where the dogs couldn't, and was at
home in the bushes and under the banks.
He kept the dogs of Roxbury in constant
dread. At the least offense he would
thrash one of them. Poor Sandy's end
was inglorious. His love of brood
proved his greatest enemy, for, one
morning, the "book at the Star Inn
saw Sandy swimming in a huge bowl
of broth that she was preparing for
breakfast, and she hit him a fatal blow
over the head with a ladle.

A COMPARISON.

England is said to be a beef-eating
nation; perhaps a mutton-eating would
be the more accurate term. The French,
while they eat but half as much meat,
use a larger proportion of beef, 55 per
cent., and only 13 per cent. of mutton.
They are like the Americans, pork-
eaters, using 30 per cent. of swine's flesh.
In the United States pork is the prin-
cipal meat, beef next in order, while mutton
is scarcely used in as large a pro-
portion as in France. As to quantity,
the American uses fully as much as an
Englishman and Frenchman together,
the latter requiring—average per capita
—about fifty pounds per annum, or half

A LONG NAP.

Somebody's Sleep of More Than Twenty Years.

For more than twenty years the ex-
traordinary case of Susan B. Godsey,
better known as the "Sleeping Beauty,"
has puzzled the most eminent physi-
cians of this country and Europe. She
was born in Ohio county, Tenn., about
six miles from Hickman, Ky. Her par-
ents were extremely poor, and lived in a
small log house containing only one
room. Until 8 years of age the girl was
strong and healthy, and seemed in no
wise remarkable. At that age, how-
ever, she was stricken with fever, but
was attended by an experienced physi-
cian, who soon checked the disease.
The girl sank into a slumber which last-
ed an unusually long time, and finally
awoke weak, but well. To the surprise
of the family and physicians, she re-
mained awake but a few minutes, when
she again went to sleep. From that time
forward, a period of more than twenty
years, she has never been awake
more than three minutes at a time. The
lethargic state invariably lasts a certain
number of hours. She awakes at 6
o'clock in the morning and at 3 o'clock
and 8 o'clock each night, never varying
one-half minute from the regular time.
She takes but very little nourishment,
and that only twice in twenty-four
hours. During the time in which she
sleeps she does not appear to breathe,
and a mirror held against her nostrils
remained unmarred. Her breath, if
indeed, she breathes at all, is in-
sufficient to stir the lightest down
pended against her nostrils by a
thread. When her remarkable
condition became known, physicians
from all parts of the country to a
None were able satisfactorily to
for the phenomenon. The true
theories were advanced. The true
has never to this day been deter-
mined although the woman may still be
nately sleeping and waking with
regularity of clockwork. One
cician, who visited her continually for
teen years, frankly confessed it
could form no opinion regarding
case.

GOOD ADVICE.

Almost everybody is willing, even
anxious, to give advice, but few are
ready to take it. Very often the distaste
with which advice is received is oc-
casioned by its unympathetic character;
and even when the advice is good, it is
often so given that it is almost impos-
sible. If poor, and struggling for the
bare means of subsistence, our wealthy
neighbors preach economy. If in trouble
or sorrow, some advise calm submission
to our crosses, and enlarge on the bless-
ings that remain. If matrimony be
the subject we are made uncomfortable
by allusions to the lady's temper, her
mother's possible interference in the
post-matrimonial household, or her hosts
of poor relations, recommended to think
well before taking such a hazardous step,
all of which counsel is given gratuitously,
and not prompted by a particle of feel-
ing or consideration for the parties con-
cerned. And it not infrequently hap-
pens that the very people who have made
conspicuous blunders in life are the read-
iest to advise others. Experience proves,
too, that those who most pertinaciously
interfere in the concerns of their neigh-
bors rarely or never test the accuracy of
their views by the touchstones of prac-
tice, but advise altogether upon theory,
and consequently pour the treasures of
their eloquence into skeptical ears. How-
ever, lack of honesty is sometimes the
fault on both sides; those who solicit
advice often refusing to follow it, unless
it tally with their own preconceived
ideas. They do not want advice, but
approbation of the plans they have de-
termined to carry out in spite of the most
determined opposition.

A CONSIGNMENT OF ENORMOUS HORSES.

A consignment of enormous horses
was recently received in Boston from
Normandy. The lot comprised twenty
stallions and six or eight more colts and
fillies, all of the blood of the stallions.
The horses weighed 2,010 pounds each
when shipped, and the rest averaged
about 1,900. They are magnificent-
looking animals, standing about sixteen
hands high, very stoutly limbed, and
with heavy manes and tails. Three of
them are valued at \$3,000 each, and the
others at \$2,500 each for stock purposes.
They are brooded with common Western
stock, and the cross is an animal weigh-
ing from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, and
worth in the West from \$175 to \$200.
They are used principally for draught
horses, but are also easy drivers. They
are noted for their docility and intel-
ligence.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Some Errors Corrected.

I do not often write for the press, but
when duty calls I must take up my pen
and to business.
In a late issue of a popular paper I
find an article that is calculated to
mislead the youth of this country, and I
hasten to correct the said article. I
have reference to the history of Colum-
bus. In the first place, it has been de-
termined that Columbus was born in
Genoa some time after his father, and
that he immediately took to the water—
to use his own words, he was bound to
swim or die.
One day, as he was swimming as usual,
Napoleon Bonaparte came along and
asked "Clum," as he was called, what
he was doing. "Why, 'Nappy,' I am
learning to swim."
Struck with the originality of the an-
swer, Napoleon took "Clum" home
with him and had him educated at the
expense of the country. At the age of
31, Columbus ran away from school,
and was immediately captured by a
press gang and hurried on board a ves-
sel that was just on the point of sailing.
He was put before the mast, but made
so many objections that he had to be
tied to his post.
After sailing three weeks, Columbus
was promoted to deck-washer, and from
that position rapidly rose to cabin boy.
The next notable event of his life was

THE WORLD'S COFFEE PRODUCTION.

The four great coffee countries of the
world are Brazil, Java, Sumatra and
Ceylon. The data and figures of 1879
show that Brazil itself has produced an
extraordinary quantity of beans. Hith-
erto 250,000 tons have been considered
a good yearly average for Brazil; last
year the export alone amounted to 246,
000 tons. But the consumption of cof-
fee in the country itself now amounts to
60,000 tons, raising the total yearly pro-
duction of Brazil to 333,000 tons. Fort-
unately for the planters in other parts
of the world, coffee has grown into a
necessity in the United States, and,
thanks to this, the price has risen. Al-
though the soil of Brazil, especially for
coffee culture, is very extensive, yet the
difficulty of obtaining labor daily be-
comes greater, and this renders it doubt-
ful whether the above figure can be
much exceeded. The crop in Java and
Sumatra was estimated at 94,000 tons
for export; the consumption of the in-
habitants, although the population is
double that of Brazil, is not half of that
of the latter country. The production
in Ceylon, though greater than that of
1878, shows a falling off when compared
with former years; there were in all 41,
200 tons exported from the island, the
native consumption being very small.
Coffee is, beside, grown in Central
America, in several of the South Ameri-
can republics, in the British and other
colonies of the West Indies, in Hayti,
Cuba, Porto Rico, Arabia, Mauritius,
Reunion, and along the northeast coast
of Africa, in Liberia, and the African
West Coast, in Manila, Calcutta, and
several of the islands of the Pacific, and,
lastly, in British India. But the total
production of all these regions does not
reach half of the export of the four chief
countries named above.—London Times.

A COUNTRY OF CONTRARIES.

In Australia the swans are black, fish
climb the trees, and cherry stones grow
on the outside of the fruit. One of the
most interesting of these contradictions
is a fly which catches spiders, and spiders
which are big enough and strong
enough to catch small birds. Probably,
too, though we are not informed with
accuracy on this point, the foxes chase
the hounds and riders; the car-drivers
pull the horse cars, while the horses clap
on the brakes and make change; the
steamboats run on rails like Capt. Eads'
proposed transit on the isthmus of
Panama; the women court the men, as
if it were leap-year all the time; the
pigs eat the man who turns over the
seat and occupies four places in a rail-
road car; and the doctors take their own
medicine and die, while their patients
go about their business.

SALE.

Nothing that we eat is more valuable
than salt, nor could anything except
bread be more missed. Animals, in fact,
will travel distances and brave great
dangers to obtain it. On the coast of
Sierra Leone brothers will sell their de-
arest children, for salt. In the district
of Accra, on the Gold coast of Africa,
a handful of salt is the most valuable
thing upon earth after gold, and will
purchase a slave or two. Salt with the
Bambaras is such a luxury that to say of
a man, "He flavors his food with salt,"
is to imply that he is rich. No stronger
mark of affection can be shown in Mus-
covy than the sending of salt from the
tables of the rich to their poorer friends.
Spilling salt was held to be an unlucky
omen by the Romans, and the supersti-
tion has descended to ourselves. Leon-
ardo di Vinci availed himself of this
tradition in his famous picture of the
"Lord's Supper," to indicate Judas
Iscaariot by the salt-cellar knocked over
accidentally by his arm. When we say
of a chiffling fellow that "he does not

CURRENT TOPICS.

The oldest inhabitant of Gadsden county, Fla., is James Fox, aged 116 years.

If anger arise in thy breast, instantly
seal up thy lips, and let it not forth, for,
like fire, when it wants vent, it will sup-
press itself.

Governor to small boy—"Benny, I
shall keep you in if you don't learn
your lessons better to-morrow; I'm go-
ing to turn over a new leaf with you."
Small boy—"You can't turn over a new
leaf; it's teared out."

A METHODIST missionary, sent from
Chicago to Virginia City, reports as fol-
lows: "I made a canvass of the town,
and find everybody crazy for gold, but I
was unable to find a Christian, though
the saloons were numerous."

The skull and horns of an uncom-
monly large mountain ram were found im-
bedded in a pine tree in Idaho. It is
supposed that the beast was caught and
starved in the tree when it was a sap-
ling, leaving his head to be overgrown
by the wood.

A LARGE Newfoundland dog, accom-
panied by a small black and tan, visited
a Hartford police officer's yard and de-
liberately killed a pet Scotch terrier
belonging to the house. The two
strange dogs carried the body away
finally, leaving it on Windsor avenue.

You may say what you please about it,
but there is luck in horse-shoes. A
woman mailed one against a wood-shed
a month ago, and last week her husband
eloped with the hired girl. The man
had not earned a cent for more than two
years.

The next annual meeting of the Ameri-
can Social Science Association will be
held at Saratoga, N. Y., beginning Sept.
7, and lasting four days. On the second
day Dr. J. M. Gregory, late President
of the Illinois Industrial University,
will read an essay on "The American
Newspaper; Its Relations to American
Education."

PRICE: GOETTSCHALK is said to have
made a marvelous recovery. He is now
in Baden, full of health and spirits. He
will spend the summer there and go to
Paris for the winter. It was but a few
weeks ago that he was dying of old age
and a complication of diseases. It
seems strange to hear that he has gained
a new lease of life and is likely to live
many years yet.

To gratify his wife's persistent de-
mand for a summer in the country,
Smith hired a suburban villa, of which,
however, the garden was so small that
one could scarcely turn in it. "But
how do you get the air in such a tiny
garden?" one of her friends asked of
Mrs. Smith. "Oh, it is easy enough,"
answered that lady. "We have only to
open the dining-room window."

WHEN Mr. Emerson was recently
reading his essay on the future of Ameri-
ca to a small audience, he happened to
say "the" instead of "this country."
His faithful daughter Ellen interrupted
him. "Father," she said, "it is this
country." A smile crept over the face
of the Concord philosopher as he replied,
with a fine faith in the great republic,
"Well, this country is the country."

CHACHIN PASHA, formerly Minister of
War in Egypt, has been naturalized in
Italy, thus transferring his immense
property, generally supposed to belong
to the absolute ex-Khedive, to the pro-
tection of that power. There is great
dignity in official circles at Cairo over
this piece of sharp practice, and the
Khedive has emphasized his wrath by
degrading Chachin and forbidding his
return to Egypt.

The Afghaniat Princes are likely to
prove an expensive lot to the English,
if they are listened to. Yakool Khan
wants a palace in England and £40,000
a year as compensation for the throne
he has lost. Abdul Rahmans, the most
eligible of the pretenders, wants £300,
000 to fit him out for Cabul, while Mo-
hammed Jan is ready to transfer his
weight to Great Britain for an annuity
and a residence in India.

RAILROAD men of Nevada say that
the Union Pacific road is literally lined
with tramps. They swarm at every
water-tank and station on the road, and
as the train-men have strict orders not
to let them ride they have to commit the
ties from station to station. A great
many of them get into sealed cars at
stations and ride until detected or com-
pelled by hunger and thirst to call for
assistance and beg to be let out.

PROF. RILEY, of the Agricultural De-
partment, is to investigate the army
worm. The pest continues its ravages
in Eastern New Jersey and on Long
island, and has appeared on the north-
ern shore of the sound near New Roch-
elle. In some parts of the afflicted
districts the worms are so thick that
they cover the roads, so that the wheels
of passing vehicles seem to roll upon a
carpet. It is twenty years since the
last plague of this sort occurred.

LAURA MARKIE, of Kingston, N. Y.,
betook herself to the middle of a stream
to avoid service of a summons. The
officer pursued her, and tried to show
her the Judge's signature, but Laura
declared that he was only trying to
drown her, and knocked the papers from
his hand. They floated down stream
and sank, and he had to strip and dive
for them. "Sufficient service," quoth
the Judge, and the officer doubtless
thought it more than sufficient.

The Milwaukee Turners have raised
\$2,500, and sent a team of seven of their
number over to Frankfurt, Germany, to
contest for the championship of the
world. Some of them are the best turn-
ers of the United States, and will un-
doubtedly give a good account of them-
selves. The German portion of the
team took pains to become fully natural-
ized before leaving the country, so that
whatever honor is achieved it may re-
dom to the United States.

OUR JUVENILES.

Now, Bumble-bee! you just keep still—your needle!

I don't look, I've had such a time to catch you as never, never

Wait.

I've seen you chaff round the garden, and, 'cause I

don't look, I've had such a time to catch you as never, never

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THE COLONEL'S BREECHES.

And How He Came to Get Them.

"Yes," said the Colonel, slapping

himself on the thigh, "these are new

pantaloons. I'll tell you how I came to

have 'em. You know, we all know, that

it's a downright relief to be able to

leave, even for a day, the treadmill of

the city, and be compelled to grind our

daily bread. Now, a day in the woods,

where one can feel himself a boy again,

is a ridiculous, absurd counterfeiting of

the real thing, and the only way to get

it, is to get the real thing. It's like the

summer rain to the flower by the

highway. It washes off the grime

and shines our faces with a new radi-

ance.

"The Church Sunday School

had a picnic, a few days ago, up near

Broad Ripple, and as my head, like that

of the old folks, is full of Oliver Wendell

Holmes, I allowed myself to be persuaded

by my wife to fly figures for a day and

go to the picnic. So my wife—good, care-

ful helpmate—as it was to be a day in the

woods, advised against my wearing my

best apparel, and I wore my sport office

jacket and my office pantaloons, smooth-

ed and thinned in their widest

part by reason of their sedentary habits.

She said I was going for enjoyment, and

my old clothes would allow me the greatest

liberty.

Here the Colonel heaved a deep sigh,

wiped the beaded perspiration from his

brow, and said: "What a lovely day (that's

what the ladies call it), and I had no sooner

arrived on the grounds than I felt inspired

to do all manner of absurd things. The

hazy air, the whispering trees, the

heavenly sky, all invited. Not absurd

things for young people to do, but ab-

surd and preposterous for a sedate, old

300-pounder. Soon after arriving

on the ground I found a fence to climb.

I remembered when I was a boy I could

put my hand on top of a seven-foot fence

and go over—just like a knife. I

thought I would try it again; there was

nothing about it. I put my hand on the

fence, one, two, three, and over! As I

went over I heard an ominous rattle

in the vicinity of my pantaloons. I put my

hand behind me. My worst fears were

confirmed.

Here the Colonel sighed and again

went on:

"I made up my mind to go and find

some place where I could be quiet and

incomprehensible. I reclined the fence,

this time slowly and with great caution,

and, walking back, spread myself care-

fully at the base of a magnificent beech.

I thought it was an elm at first, but my

wife said afterward that it was a beech.

I had been there but two minutes before

one of the infant classes of the Sunday-

school—the 'Gleaners,' I believe—came

where I was, and a very pretty little

girl asked me to please help her put

up a swing. I had to tell the little ones

that I couldn't do it—that I was very

busy—to go and get Sawyer or Robin-

son.

"Out of that difficulty, when her-

comes along a bevy of maidens of 'The

Truth Seekers' class to beg help be-

lieve them in a Copenhagen rope. I told

the little girls I was very much en-

gaged—was busy—very sorry—but

couldn't go. A few minutes later the

young ladies' Bible class came that

was looking for a man to plant a croquet

net. 'Here's Col. Blank!' they all shouted

—just the man!

"Gentlemen, I have been in danger in

the imminent and deadly breach—that

was during the war. I felt that I was

a lost man. I felt myself growing

pale, my legs and hands trembled, and

luckily an idea came into my head. I

told them in a voice torn with emotion

that 'I was a very sick man, and I would

please send my wife to me immedi-

ately.'

"I thought this would send them

away and give me a opportunity to

strategize, throw up fortifications, or

something. But it didn't. They all

said—all but one; she trooped off to

find my wife, while the others stood

around me like ministering angels wait-

ing for a job.

"I closed my eyes and thought.

When I opened them again, two minutes

later, I saw my wife approaching, sup-

ported on each side by male teachers of

the Sunday-school, while the entire

school, in mournful procession, followed

after. I don't know anything after

that. I just faint. And that's the way

I happen to have this pair of pantaloons.

THE PRIDE OF A CHILD.

A St. Louis paper tells a touching

story of school life. It illustrates both

the longing of children to appear as

their schoolmates and the mental

sufferings incident to poverty. In one

of the St. Louis public schools many

of the children who came from a distance

were accustomed to bring lunch, and

thus save a long walk home for dinner.

They generally ate it together and had a

happy meal.

Among those who stopped one of the

teachers noticed a little girl who never

brought any lunch, but who looked

wistfully at her playmates as they were

eating the noon meal. But one day the

girl brought her bundle also, wrapped in

paper. At noon she did not go with the

others, but remained at her desk as if

preferring to eat alone.

The teacher, thinking her unsocial,

advised her to go to the lunch room with

her playmates, and walked toward the

desk to take her bundle. But the little

girl, bursting into sobs, said:

"Don't touch it, teacher; and oh,

teacher, don't tell, please. It's only

bread."

The poor girl had no dinner to bring,

but wished to keep up "appearances,"

so as not to seem unlike her school-

mates. And she was one of the best

scholars in the school. She was very

dear to the teacher's heart after that in-

cident.

HER COCKING DAYS.

"How it does remind me of my

cocking days!" exclaimed Mrs. Good-

ing, remarking the bluish that the

delicately-tanned complexion of Ar-

aminta's young man had brought to the

girl's cheek. "In those halcyon days,

when I was young and perceptible, how

frustrated I used to feel when Daniel

paid me a compliment, as he always

did! Yes," she continued, stopping

to brush off the tear that trembled at

the tip of her attenuated nose. "Daniel

was one of a thousand. And he never

changed during all of our years of patri-

mony."

A PRINTER'S FUNERAL SERMON.

This was read over the grave of Ar-

aminta, a printer, at San Jose,

one Sunday afternoon. "Old friends,

here's one for remembrance. Think

you not that, as we, the craft, have this

day borne you from our midst to the si-

lent, lonely city of the dead, we recog-

nize that we have laid away one of the

truest, purest, warmest-hearted friends

that ever sailed with us down the aisle

of life? Think you not that, with the

moisture of the heavens over us, we, too,

are shedding silent tears that the

'chase' of our companionship is broken;

THE GRATEFUL GAMBLER.

The cool, undimmed gaze of a brave man, it is said, will awe a tiger. The statement is perhaps an exaggerated one, but we will tell an incident of a man who awed a human tiger.

Some forty years ago, the citizens of Natchez, aroused by the excesses of the gamblers infesting their city, drove them out and threatened them with death if they ever returned. Prominent among these citizens was Capt. Quitman, a leading lawyer of Natchez. A month or two later, he and a small band of men crossed into Texas to aid those who were fighting Santa Anna and his Mexicans.

Late one night Quitman arrived at San Augustine, where he found the people overawed by a large gang of gamblers, some of whom had lately come from Natchez. They recognized him and resolved to have revenge.

Quitman quartered his men in a large building, while he occupied a room in an adjacent house. He had just taken off his coat, when the door was thrown violently open. A tall, fierce-looking man entered. In his belt was a bowie-knife, and in his right hand he held a pistol.

Fortunately, Quitman had not laid aside his belt-pistol, and drawing one he raised it quickly, so that the man was covered by it.

"I know you and you know me," he said, looking the gambler calmly in the eye. "I desire no quarrel with you, but I don't fear you."

The gambler glared at him for a moment, and then, his features relaxing into a smile, said—

"Captain, you're a brave man, and I will be your friend," and he retired quietly, closing the door after him.

A few weeks after the war being at an end, Capt. Quitman was returning home overland, accompanied only by his negro servant. Crossing a small stream, and mounting the bank, which had dense underwood on both sides, he found two trees felled across the path.

Suspecting that he was in a trap, he turned and saw three men, armed with guns, coming up in the rear. He could neither advance nor retreat.

Instantly springing to the ground, he drew his pistol, and placed the horse between himself and the robbers. The sharp crack of a rifle behind him, and the rush of the ball over his head, caused him to turn. Seeing the gambler whom he had met at San Augustine galloping his horse at full speed toward him, he prepared to sell his life as dearly as he could.

The man, dropping his gun to show that he was not an enemy, approached. Recognizing Quitman, he said—

"Captain, I'm mighty glad I had the chance to serve you. I and my partners were counting this way, and I, being in the advance, saw as I turned the angle of the path, the situation. Let's see if I hit one of those robbers."

On searching, they found traces of blood, but no signs of the robbers.

Some years after, this gambler was convicted of gambling, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment and \$1,000 fine. Quitman paid one-half of the fine. The gambler, it is said, subsequently reformed, and became an estimable man, respected by all who knew him.

THE DANGER OF ADIENESS.

A great deal of time is wasted by young people who have no particular aim in life. Aimlessness and lack of motive are the chief obstacles to the best and most profitable use of time. With a goal to attain, an end to accomplish, and force of character sufficient to hold the mind steadfastly to its purpose, the sands of time are easily transmuted into golden rain. Life is made worth the living. The boys—especially if you live in the country—utilize your time. Resolve to turn to good account your hitherto-wasted moments. Most men of rank have easily learned the lesson of utilizing the minutes. Eliza Burritt, "the learned blacksmith," found time, during her work at the forge, to master several languages and surprised cultured Europe by addressing its chief learned body in Sanskrit. Hugh Miller learned the secrets of the old red sandstone in the privacy of a day laborer. While his fellow workmen idled during their mornings, he was actively at work finding out the why of the specimens and fossils his hammer disclosed. Lord Chesterfield relates of one of his friends that he wrote a book of abstruse character during the intervals of waiting for his wife to appear at breakfast. Why not follow such examples as these?

LOVE THE CHILDREN.

Don't be afraid to show the children that you love them. The boy or girl will not easily go wrong whose arm is twined morning and night around mother's neck, or whose head is welcomed to its cuddling place on father's shoulder. It is on the side of their affections that children are most easily held and guided, and the firmest root is the inviolable, golden cord of love. It is good to humor children in following their natural bent in all right and helpful directions. Remember that education is only the leading out of powers and faculties that are within. Encourage, therefore, such inclinations toward books, studies, mechanics, music, out-of-door pursuits, and healthful sports as shall help most truly to develop your child. As education comes more and more to include the development of the child's mind, it is good to show the children that you love them.

THE HEAT OF THE DESERT.

Of course, matches were lit by touching the sand with them. People who worked their metal instruments without gloves—and everyone except your effeminate servant here did—got awful, big blisters. Even the mahogany is unfortunately not polished—unusually hot; and an eyelid too.

AGRICULTURAL COMMENT.

BY THE HAWK-EYE FARMER.

"The wheat never looked better," remarked the sad passenger, gazing out of the window.

"Where is there any wheat?" asked the fat passenger.

"I don't know," was the calm reply; "I don't really know that there is any wheat in Wyandotte county, but everybody always talks about the wheat looking finely at this time of the year, and I know that it must be the proper thing to say."

"That is wheat in the field on our right," said the man on the wood-box.

"That green stuff?" echoed all the other passengers, rushing to the window.

"Yes," he replied; "that bright, dark-green stuff."

"Why," they chorused again, in disappointed tones, "it looks like grass!"

"I thought wheat was yellow," said the passenger with a sandy goatee; "don't they always talk about the yellow fields and the golden grain?"

"That's when it is ripe?" exclaimed the man on the wood-box.

"Wheat yellow when it's ripe?" incredulously cried the sad passenger.

"I guess you're thinking of corn-meal. How could they make white bread out of yellow wheat?"

"There are two kinds of wheat, aren't there?" asked the tall, thin passenger.

"Yes," said the man on the wood-box, "spring and winter."

"Well," the man on the wood-box said, "spring wheat is planted in the spring and winter wheat is planted in the winter."

"I have heard farmers talk of fall wheat," the fat passenger said.

"Yes," the man on the wood-box assented. And then, in answer to their looks of inquiry, he added, "it is planted in the fall."

"I thought," the passenger with the sandy goatee remarked, "that spring wheat was planted in the fall and harvested in the spring?"

The man on the wood-box said, "Yes, he believed, come to think of it, was the way of it."

"And winter wheat, then," the sad passenger suggested, "is planted in the spring and harvested in the winter?"

The man on the wood-box shifted uneasily in his seat and looked nervously up and down the car.

"Well, yes," he said, "he guessed it was that way."

"Then fall wheat?" asked the fat passenger, earnestly.

And the man on the wood-box bit off the end of a match, took off his hat and looked into it, and finally said he believed it wasn't planted until next fall.

"Then you got three crops of wheat," said the sad passenger, "off the same field in one year?"

The man on the wood-box said, "Yes," but so faintly that he had to repeat it twice before they could all hear him.

"Which is the best wheat?" asked the tall, thin passenger.

The man on the wood-box was heard by a strange passenger to whisper to the stove-pipe that "he wished he was dead," but he rallied a little and said:

"For bread?"

"Yes, for bread."

The man on the wood-box opened his mouth to reply, when he caught the eye of the woman who talks bass upon him with a strange, intense expression.

He got off his perch, walked down the aisle to the disused and abandoned water-tank, looked around for the long-lost tin cup, drew some hypothetical water into it out of the empty tank, took a long drink of nothing out of it, and, as he came back to his seat, the subdued croak of the woman who talks bass and the composed countenances of the other passengers convinced him they had been laughing about something. But he didn't seem to care what it was about, for he didn't ask, and presently he drew his hat down over his eyes and dissembled sleep.

WHAT STOPPED HIM.

While a party of surveyors were running a rail-road line in Indiana the survey carried them across a cemetery. In the course of the survey a small stake was driven into a grave, and, before it was removed and carried ahead, a lathy, long-legged Hoosier overhauled the man, peeled off his coat, and danced around as he yelled out: "Show me the man who dared drive that stake in that grave!"

"We are going to remove it," quietly replied one of the party.

"I don't care if you are—show me the man."

"Well, I'm the man, and what are you going to do about it?" said the big man of the lot, as he stepped out.

"Didn't you know that was my wife's grave?" asked the Hoosier, with a considerable fall to his voice.

"No, sir."

"Well, it is, sir—my first wife's grave."

"And what of that?"

"What of that? Why—why, sir, if I hadn't married a second one about a month ago, and kinder forgot my grief, I'd take that stake and pin you to the fence with it! It's lucky for you fellows—mighty lucky for you—that I don't feel half as bad as I did!"—*Free Press.*

THE HEAT OF THE DESERT.

Of course, matches were lit by touching the sand with them. People who worked their metal instruments without gloves—and everyone except your effeminate servant here did—got awful, big blisters. Even the mahogany is unfortunately not polished—unusually hot; and an eyelid too.

FRIGHTENING A RUSSIAN.

How Forrest Played "Metamora" to a Flying Squadron of One.

Wilford, in his new book, says: As we penetrated into "the bowels of the land," we observed that unusual delay befell us at every post-house, and that, instead of the four horses stipulated, we were frequently accompanied with six or more. We called on our factotum Joseph, whose services we had secured till our return to France, for an explanation; and he alleged that, in spite of all his remonstrances, the Postmasters invariably declared either their horses were all gone, or that they were bespoken by some General or Prince, hourly expected.

"What does that mean?" we demanded indignantly.

"It means, my masters," said Joseph, in a fume, "that the Postmasters are unscrupulous knaves, and they employ these pretenses to force me to take double the number I ask for."

This revelation led to a discussion between Forrest and myself as to the best plan of action under the circumstances. The drain on our purses for extra horses was considerable, and added nothing to our speed. Finally we determined, rather than suffer loss of time and temper, we had better submit to extortion, but cautioned Joseph to spare our pockets, if possible. Things went on as usual, till one night Joseph woke me up, saying he was in despair, as the rogue of a Postmaster asserted he had no horses at all, which he knew was false. I roused Forrest and stated the case.

"Tell the scamp," growled the tragedian, "that we will murder him if he delays us another minute."

"And notify him also," I added, "that we have dispatched two or three villains like him already."

Presently Joseph returned and said the fellow only laughed at our threats. I then proposed to Forrest we should make a demonstration that might possibly be successful. I suggested that he should draw the long bow-knife he carried with him, and I should take a pistol in either hand, and then make a rush on our victim.

"Good," returned Forrest, who relished the stratagem; "and I will try his nerves with Metamora's war-whoop."

"Which I will supplement," I continued, "with demoniac yells of the fiercest description."

Jumping out of the carriage, we made a dash at the long-bearded ruffian, who turned pale with terror, and fled screaming across a courtyard. We put chase, and I fired my pistols in the air as we ran. The varlet doubled his speed and disappeared from view. We returned chuckling to our mattress and awaited the result. In a little while Joseph came back in a great fright, for he thought it was all serious, and said he had found the Russian hidden under a pile of straw, who implored us to spare his life and we might take all his horses if we chose.

"Let us have four horses instantly," we both responded, "or he is a doomed man."

In ten minutes we were off, congratulating ourselves heartily over the success of our ruse. Joseph told this story to all succeeding Postmasters, and the effect was magical.

A NATION OF DYSPETICS.

We shall come to that unless we reform in the matter of diet. We like highly-spiced food. The mock-turtle soup, lobster croquettes, scalloped oysters and real, Welch rarebits and other cheese relishes are all very delightful and sure to be eagerly pounced on by the diseased appetite of a dyspeptic, but they are productive of much suffering in the end. We do not wish to insinuate that the half of the world who may eat these things with impunity should be deprived of them on account of the other half who cannot eat them, but, as not more than half of the world have the common sense to know what we does or does not agree with them, we would, as a sanitary measure, have such recipes labeled "Dangerous." If we followed the example of the "beef-eating English," sallow complexions and delicate health would improve directly. True, many of our made dishes are French, and the French are supposed to have reduced cooking to a science, but the extravagance which loaded our grandmothers' tables with ten different kinds of cake sends as many extremes to our own. The dinners of the wealthy American, who prides himself upon his "good living," will probably carry off the palm for vulgarity and lack of art. There is some radical reform needed to keep us from dwindling to a race of puny-skinned invalids. Would it not be possible for scientific cooking to be placed among the arts and accomplishments to be learned at a modern boarding school? What knowledge can be more useful to a girl than the art of managing a house?

IN AFFLICTION.

The German papers tell this story in connection with Baron Rothschild's death: A meets B, weeping and sobbing aloud. Says A, "Why do you weep?" "Because," says B, as if his heart were breaking, "because he is dead—the powerful, the rich Baron."

"But," replied A, "why do you cry so much? He was no relation of yours."

"That's just what I am crying about," howled B, more affected than ever.

DISADVANTAGE OF RICHES.

A very rich man once said: "I worked like a slave till I was nearly 50 to make my fortune, and I have been watching it ever since like a detective. This may be an exaggerated case of opulent misery, but the rich as often need consolation."

WORK VERSUS IDLENESS.

Let us fling overboard the sickly idea—more like the lazy dream of a water-lily at mid-day in a limpid pool—than the thought of a human being—the notion that there is any absolute bliss in rest. The world is a working world, and man is a working creature; and he who does not understand this is plainly out of place here. Epicurus, no doubt, sitting in his leafy Attic garden, with fragrant honey-laden breezes from Hymettus fanning him on a summer's day, might fancy his Olympian gods doing nothing through eternity but drinking nectar and sipping ambrosia, and laughing at Jane Vulcan; but this certainly was not his serious thought; he was merely shutting the Celestials of that day off into a corner, like an easy David Huff, who he could not comprehend; and he was busy himself all the while writing books, in which sort of work he was extremely prolific, having written not less than 300 volumes in his day. Buddha likewise, the great Oriental Quietist, if all that is written of his Nirvana be true, is the prophet of an extreme kind of stupid holy life, which can never be a model for a healthy Occidental man.

Historians and travelers prove most abundantly that at all times and under all places a man is most a man when he has most to do. The savage in a tropical climate works little, works violently, and works by starts; our civilization in this temperate Western zone is all built up of a higher potency, a more enduring division, and a more persistent continuity of work. We are all working men; those who work with the brain often a great deal more so than those who work with their hands. Who more assiduous in work than a well-employed barrister? Who more the minister of another man's needs than a skillful country surgeon? Who more hardy in the most populous and least prosperous districts in one of our large towns? Let no man, therefore, sit down and fret over his work because it is work, and envy the rich who have nothing to do. The richest men are often those who have worked and do the hardest; and if there be rich men, as no doubt there are in this country, who live upon the inherited produce of other people's work, with nothing specially to do for themselves, they are to be pitied rather than envied. Work enough there is for them, no doubt. Plato would not have tolerated them in his well-ordered republic; nor Alexander Severus, unfortunately, but they are, unfortunately, no spur for action, and being inspired by no high feeling of the dignity of work in the universe, they will be found frequently sitting down and rotting their lives away, living on their riches, or filling the vacant spaces of their hours with degrading pleasures and unfruitful excitement. For such we must be heartily sorry, and if they can be of no other use in the world, they may at least teach us not to fret over our daily task, but rather to rejoice in it.

TWO GIANTS AND A DWARF.

Three of the most remarkable men of the century are now on exhibition in London at the Royal Aquarium—the giant Chang, a tall Norwegian, and Che-mah, a tall Chinese dwarf, and the smallest man in the world, Chang.

The largest giant in existence, stands eight feet two inches, and is highly educated, speaking five different languages, including English, which he speaks very well; but with the well-known sing-song of the Chinaman. He is eight feet high without his boots; he measures sixty inches round the chest, weighs twenty-six stone, has a span of eight inches between his outstretched arms, and signs his name without an effort upon a sign-post ten feet six inches high. Chang is 33 years of age, and it is about fifteen years since he was in England. After five years' residence in the Celestial empire he returned to Europe for the Paris Exhibition, and has since visited Vienna, (where the Emperor gave him a ring he proudly exhibits, marked with the imperial eagle and the initials of Francis Joseph), Berlin, and Hamburg. Since his last residence in this country Chang has grown six inches. He has a benevolent Mongolian face, a courteous manner, and wears a richly-embroidered dress worked for him by his sister, who, like the rest of his family, of only ordinary stature.

Next to Chang, and next at no long interval, stands Brustad, about seven feet nine inches high, very muscular, very broad backed, having as great a girth of chest as Chang, and a wider span in proportion to his height. He has a low forehead, but speaks English fairly well. Brustad has also a ring which he greatly delights in exhibiting. He presented it to himself out of the profits, it is supposed, gained by being shown. It is four and one-half ounces in weight, and a penny goes easily through it. To grasp his mighty hand in greeting is like shaking hands with an oak tree. His weight is twenty-eight stone, greater than Chang's, for his bones are more massive. His age is 35.

Che-mah, the dwarf, gives his age as 42, says a Chinese elder, describes himself with much fluency and variety, and as his height is only twenty-five inches, appears to be what he is described, the smallest man in the world. It is common for exhibited dwarfs to be over three feet high. Sir Geoffrey Hindson, the dwarf whom readers of Sir Walter Scott will best remember, measured three feet three inches when he had attained his full stature.—*London Times.*

Good judges claim that in four years \$25,000,000 worth of grain will be raised annually in Eastern Oregon and Eastern

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

BENTON
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BENTON - - - MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
Chairs
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Bureaus
Lounges
Picture Frames
Coffins, &c.
and will sell them at city prices.
ALSO
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.
Estimates furnished and all work
promptly and satisfactorily. Store in
Chaska old hardware store.

BEISLINE
DEALER IN

General Merchandise
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Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis
are taken in exchange for goods at CASH
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Accommodations for Travelers, Fish-
ing and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is
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lake and water on the premises.

Enger & Hanson
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Contract for buildings, such as dwell-
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reduced living prices, and guarantee all
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specifications also executed on de-
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REPAIRS of every de-
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CERINE SALVE
all old sores and ulcers
description, no matter of
what nature, will heal
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and defies the public
wherever it has failed.
It is known that even
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old ten thousand other
by any means to use
will surely cure you.
Catalogue containing
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50 cts. per bottle.

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tutoring Pharmacists,
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CLASS DRUGGISTS.
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MOVIES.

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INSURANCE

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PRICE, 10c

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spectfully
examine
each of gen-
erally em-
in Dry

CLOTH.

BOOTS
roceries.
ware and

Chaska.

LOCAL NEWS.

Minneapolis & St. Louis
Railway.
TIME CARD NO. 28.
Taking effect May 30th 1880.

Trains going South.	
Passenger (Merriam Junction)	8:30 a. m.
Local Freight	8:45 a. m.
St. Louis Passenger	4:45 p. m.
Through Freight	8:45 p. m.
Going North.	
St. Louis Passenger	10:15 a. m.
Local Freight	8:45 p. m.
Passenger (Merriam Junction)	8:45 p. m.
Through Freight	1:35 a. m.

Chicago Milwaukee &
St. Paul Ry.
H & D Div.
TIME TABLE NO. 55.

Trains going East.	
Freight, Mixed	1:30 a. m.
Express	4:30 a. m.
Freight	2:55 p. m.
Freight	3:40 p. m.
Freight	11:10 p. m.
Trains going West.	
Freight	2:10 a. m.
Passenger	10:20 a. m.
Freight	1:35 p. m.
Mixed	6:25 p. m.
Freight	11:50 p. m.

FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent

Here and There.

Its growing cold.
Roads are rather muddy.
It rained hard on Saturday and Sunday.
Our city was full of folks on Sunday.
Banking houses is the next thing in or-
der.

George Weist has just completed one of
the handsomest private residences in the
city. George can now take comfort.

Wheat is bringing 85 cents per bushel
in this market, and only 87 to 88 in Min-
neapolis - which speaks well for the Chas-
ka market.

Chas. Smith, of this city, buried a child
six weeks old, last week. The family
have the sympathy of the community.

Dr. Lewis, shot a black eagle near Wa-
conia, measuring 6 feet from tip to tip.
His Eagleship was dining on a young Tur-
key, when the Doctor called for him and
"he came."

Andrew Rederle, of the Railroad House,
is building a sidewalk, to connect his hotel
with the Minneapolis depot and the side
walk on the west side of Chestnut street.
It is a great convenience to pedestrians.

Bridge Contract.

The Board of Supervisors, of the town
of Chaska, let the contract for building
the stone culvert bridge over the creek be-
tween Chaska and Carver, on the Carver
road, last week. The following persons
were the successful bidders.

Kaufman & Dorn, stone work, \$674.00
H. Gobel, grading approaches, \$222.50
Total cost of bridge, \$896.50
The bridge is to be completed, ready for
travel Dec. 1st 1880.

The structure will be first class in ev-
ery respect, and I will stand for "ages."

Over a 1,000 people will attend the
Chaska Fair, Saturday.

New Harness Shop.

Mr. John Lebens, of Chanhassen has op-
ened a new harness and saddlery shop in
the new building erected for that purpose
opposite Peter Iltis Hotel.

Mr. Lebens, is well known in this vicin-
ity and being a first class workman will
undoubtedly get his share of the harness
business centering in this city. Call and
see him.

Mothers, remember that we can fit
your boys, no matter how large or small
they are, with new and handsome suits.
Call and see them. Otto Streissguth.

Disgraceful Fight.

There was another disgraceful fight Sat-
urday night near the Minneapolis depot,
between a number of laborers on the H. &
D. Cut off, who came into town to have a
"spec." The result of the "melee" can
be summed up in "broken heads, disfig-
ured countenances and bloody noses." It
happened in the night and as the officers
were not sent for, "no arrests" were made.

Remember the big Fair next Sat-
urday.

Indians or Beavers?

The laborers on the Hastings & Dakota
cut off, found, four feet below the surface,
oak wood cut to the length of about 16
inches; it was all cut and trimmed as if
done with a hatchet, the pile extending
about 15 feet in length and the width of
the cut. Who, did it, Indians or Beavers?

GRAND BALL.

Our Hook & Ladder Company, will give
a grand ball at Concordia Hall next Sat-
urday, and having engaged the celebrated
Zouave Band of Minneapolis at a great
expense, it devolves on our citizens to
lend the boys a helping. Tickets to the
ball can be purchased at all the stores in
town. Be sure and buy one.

Obituary Notice.

Charles Fessler, but a young man and a
son of Zacharias Fessler, died recently.
He had been on the prairie, when he con-
tracted that fatal disease, typhoid fever.
Was buried on the 3rd inst. from his home
in Laketown. Funeral was very largely
attended by a numerous concourse of re-
latives and friends.

SAD ACCIDENT.

It becomes our painful duty to record
the death by drowning, in Waconia Lake,
the three year old daughter of Alexander
Miller, Esq., of Waconia. It seems that
after dinner, on Thursday afternoon, Sept.
18th, the little girl in company of Andrew
Schuetz's little son of four years of age
were playing together about the house and
yard; and afterwards went down to the
lake, where they went onto a platform
built out into the lake. The little girl by
some means fell in, and no one being near
to witness the accident, or rescue her, but
Mr. Schuetz's little boy, she was drowned.
Her parents missed her, and search in-
stituted about half past 3 o'clock, every
conceivable place was carefully searched
but not until nearly six o'clock, the body
was found under the platform. Nothing
of course could be done but convey the sad
news to an already afflicted family - the
father down with the fever and all the
household invalids, has yet to bear this
saddest of all bereavements - the death of
their darling child. Yesterday we see it
in prattling play, to day in death's cold
embrace; 'tis sad to contemplate.

The afflicted family have the condolence
of every one, and could it be, would take
the burden from them, at least lighten it.
But no one ever can know how deep the
blow is felt, except those who are bereav-
ed.

The funeral took place Saturday from
the Catholic Church, Waconia, Father
Eusebius officiating.

The Zouave Military Band
the Best in the State, will at-
tend the Chaska Fair, next
Saturday and play at the
Ball in the evening.

PERSONAL - H. J. Peck, the well
known attorney of Shakopee, was in town
on Monday.

Hon. C. Merriam, of Watertown,
passed through town on Sunday.

H. R. Deissner, of Waconia, was in town
on business on Monday.

Geo. Weaver, the new station agent on
the Minneapolis road, was duly installed
last Wednesday. His family will arrive
this week.

Streissguth is the first in the field
with new goods. Particular attention is
invited to his magnificent stock of Cloaks
and Dolmans, comprising over one hun-
dred different styles. If you are in need
of one go early and get a good selection.

Grand Fireman's parade next Sat-
urday.

MARRIED.

On the 20th inst., by J. F. Dilley Esq.,
Alex. Westlake to Margaretha Iloy, all
of this county.

Take Notice Young Men.

The young men of Chaska, are request-
ed to meet at Concordia Hall, next Sunday
afternoon, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of
organizing a military company.
FRED SEEGER, Secty.

Painful Accident.

Mr. Vernon, a laborer on the H. & D.
Cut Off, met with a very severe and pain-
ful accident last Friday while loading
piles on a wagon in this city. He was at
the time engaged fastening a skid to hold
the log in place which somehow got loose
striking Vernon over the head cutting a
gash four or five inches long and lying the
skull bare. He was rendered insensible
and remained so for a long time. Dr. Mac
Donald, was called and has the patient in
charge and says he will recover.

New goods at Streissguth's.

Taken to St. Peter.

Alanzo Brown, an old and well known
farmer of the town ship of Young Ameri-
ca was brought before Probate Judge Sar-
gent on Monday last and after a thorough
examination was declared Insane, and
was sent to the Asylum at St. Peter.

Mr. Brown's insanity is of a mild type
and strong hopes are entertained by his
friends of his speedy recovery under Dr.
Bartlett's skillful treatment.

County Agricultural Assoc.

The officers of the Agricultural Associa-
tion of Chaska are as follows.
President - Peter Iltis.
Secretary - Peter Wegg.
Treasurer - John Kerker.

See the new goods at Streissguth's.
One hundred new styles of Cloaks a splen-
did line of boys and mens clothing and or-
vercoats.

Hancock, English and Poehler Club

The members of Hancock, English and
Poehler club, of this city, met at their hall
last Friday evening for the purpose of
fully completing the organization. The
following persons were unanimously elect-
ed officers of the club.
President - F. E. DuToit.
Vice - Jos. A. Sargent.
Vice - H. Brinkhaus.
Secretary - Peter Wegg.
Treasurer - Henry Strobach.
Regular meetings every Friday evening.
Col. L. L. Baxter will address the club
next Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Wm. Seeger & Son.

This firm is rapidly increasing its al-
ready extensive business. They now fur-
nish most of the campons on the H. & D.
Cut Off, with all the goods they need, also
feed for the teams. They have put in a
very large stock of goods and are selling
away down at "bottom prices". Call and
see them.

Business Reviving.

It was very dull in town during the
month of August, also the first week in
September, but we are pleased to be able
to say that trade is reviving marvelously
and everything points to a lively time in
Chaska this fall and winter. Wheat is ex-
cellent and price good for this season, 85
cents per bushel.

A large delegation of firemen from
Delano, Watertown and Hastings have
already signified their intention of attend-
ing the parade of our department on
Saturday. Look out for a big time.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

If you want a first class parlor set, call
at Burkhard Bros. They have high price
and cheap furniture which they sell at city
prices. Call and see.

Death of Miss C. Kohler.

We learn by report that Miss Caroline
Kohler, daughter of Cestine Kohler, of
Watertown, was found dead in bed last
Sunday morning, and is supposed to have
died of heart disease. Miss Kohler, is
well known to the traveling public and her
sudden death will cause wide spread sor-
row.

Fresh oysters for sale at G. Eders.

Notice to the public.

Whereas my wife Henriette Schmidt has left
my bed and board without just cause or prov-
ocation, I hereby forbid all persons from har-
boring her or the children with her, or trust-
ing her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her
contracting from and after this date.
Dated Waconia, Sept. 9th 1880.
CARL SCHMIDT.

NEW HARNESS SHOP!

by
John Lebens

Opposite Iltis Hotel,

CHASKA, MINN.

MANUFACTURER & DEALER IN

HARNESES,
COLLARS,
WHIPS,
SADDLERY,
BLANKETS, &c. &c

I have just opened my new shop and I invite the public to call in and examine
my work and prices.

All repair work neatly and promptly done at moderate prices.

Linenfelter
& Faber.

Chaska, Minn.

Dealers In

Dry Goods, Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots and Shoes,
Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Groceries, &c.,

In fact everything usually found in a first class establishment. We keep con-
stantly on hand the LARGEST STOCK and best assortment in the Valley,
which we are offering at prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

No Closing Out Sale
HUMBUG.

We buy our Goods in New York and Chicago for
CASH and are determined to sell as cheap if not
cheaper than the cheapest.

We mean business, and will Not be Undersold by any
House in the County.

We pay the highest market price in cash for all kinds of Produce, or
take the same in exchange for goods at cash prices.

Give us a call and be convinced that you can buy standard goods of us, for
less money than at any house in the State, outside of St. Paul & Minneapolis.

Wm. Seeger & Son.

CHASKA, MINN.

We are not Clearing nor Selling
Out, but SELL Summer, Fall &
Winter Goods at Wholesale cash
prices as cheap as any body and

Guarantee Our Customers
the full value of their mon-
ey in all what we sell them.

We have a full stock of the nicest choice Goods on hand, and won't be
undersold by any body here or outside of this town. We continue to buy
Wheat, Barley, Oats, Rye, Corn, in fact all Country Produce for Cash at highest
Market Prices, sell and grind all kinds of feed.

Give us a call and judge for yourselves.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1880.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Men-
weiser and Wirtz, dealers in Hardware Colo-
gne, Minn., are hereby notified to make im-
mediate payment to the undersigned and thereby
save themselves costs of suit.
Benton Station Sept. 10th 1880.
JACOB MEUWISSEN.

SALE OF STATE LANDS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.
LAND OFFICE.
St. Paul, September 8, 1880.
Notice is hereby given that the County Auditor will offer at public sale, on the terms pre-
scribed by law, all the School Lands that have
been appraised and are unsold in Carver Coun-
ty, at his office in Chaska on Saturday October
30th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Lists of the lands to be offered may be seen at
the Auditor's office for two weeks prior to the
sale.
All lands heretofore sold upon which the in-
terest is delinquent for more than one year
will be re-offered.

O. P. WHITCOMB,
Commissioner State Land Office.

THE
WHEELER AND WILSON
SEWING MACHINE!

Declared by the highest authorities the best
in the world, and received the only
GRAND PRIZE
at the Paris Exposition over 80 competitors.

No more button holes made by hand, the
machine does it. No more cording by hand and
no shuttle and noise.
It is the cheapest, because it is the easiest to
learn, the easiest to manage and the lightest
running and does the most perfect work.
See the Wheeler and Wilson before
purchasing elsewhere.
Second hand machines always on hand.
GERHARD SCHROEDER, Agent.
Chaska Minn.

CARVER COUNTY LOAN AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY
Chaska, Minn.

Money Loaned on Improved Farms at LOWEST Rates.
BUYS AND SELLS LAND. PAYS TAXES for NON RESIDENTS.

Money Invested for outside Parties on First-class security.
Bills of Exchange sold on all principal European cities.

FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, AT LOWEST FIGURES

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING CHOICE PIECES OF REAL ESTATE
IN CARVER COUNTY, AT REASONABLE FIGURES. PORTION ON TIME.

North West 1/4 of Section 14.	Camden Town
South East 1/4 " 20.	" "
West 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 " 25.	Hollywood "
" " " " 2.	Camden Town
North East 1/4 " 10.	" "
West 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 " 11.	" "
East 1/2 " " 11.	" "
South 1/2 " " 14.	" "
20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.	

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.

GEO. A. DUTOIT.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

at

STREISSGUTH'S CHEAP STORE!

I have just received and am
now ready to show to the
ladies of this vicinity
A Most Superb Assortment
of newest styles

CLOAKS and DOLMANS

As we did not carry over a single garment from last season, these goods are all

Fresh and Choice.

WE show OVER ONE HUNDRED different styles, in these popular garments, and
can suit all tastes.

AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Our new stock of Childrens, Boys and Mens CLOTHING is also at hand, and in-
spection invited. We sell a good mens suit for SIX DOLLARS.

TWO HUNDRED NEW OVERCOATS AT

Streissguth's, Cheap Store.



Dealer in

Drugs and Medicines,

Chemicals, Perfumery, Soaps Combs and Brushes

and Toilet Articles, China Ware, Books and Station

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

WALL PAPER

Kerosene, Linseed, and all kinds of MACHINE OILS, which will be sold at the low-
est prices. FRUIT JARS, GRASS & GARDEN SEED, and a large stock of

Window Glass and Glass Ware, Putty, Paints Varnishes

Dye Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes

PATENT MEDICINES OF ALL KINDS.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS Compounded from the purest drugs, made
specialty and all orders promptly filled.

also

Represents the following old & Reliable Ins. Companies.

UNDERWRITERS, N. Y. SPRINGFIELD, F. & M. MASS. MANHATTEN, N. Y.
GERMANIA, LIFE INS. N. Y.
Makes a specialty of Farm Insurance.

OFFICE, DRUG STORE.

MISSING ISSUE

Date: Sep 30, 1880

DEFECTIVE PAGE